

PRIVATE DETECTIVE

FEBRUARY No.3

10c

1CD
2

KEN SHANNON

CRIME-BUSTING PRIVATE EYE

Don't miss-

**THE CORPSE THAT
WOULDN'T SLEEP**

"Cold terror shook my frame as the terrifying
spectre suddenly loomed before me!"



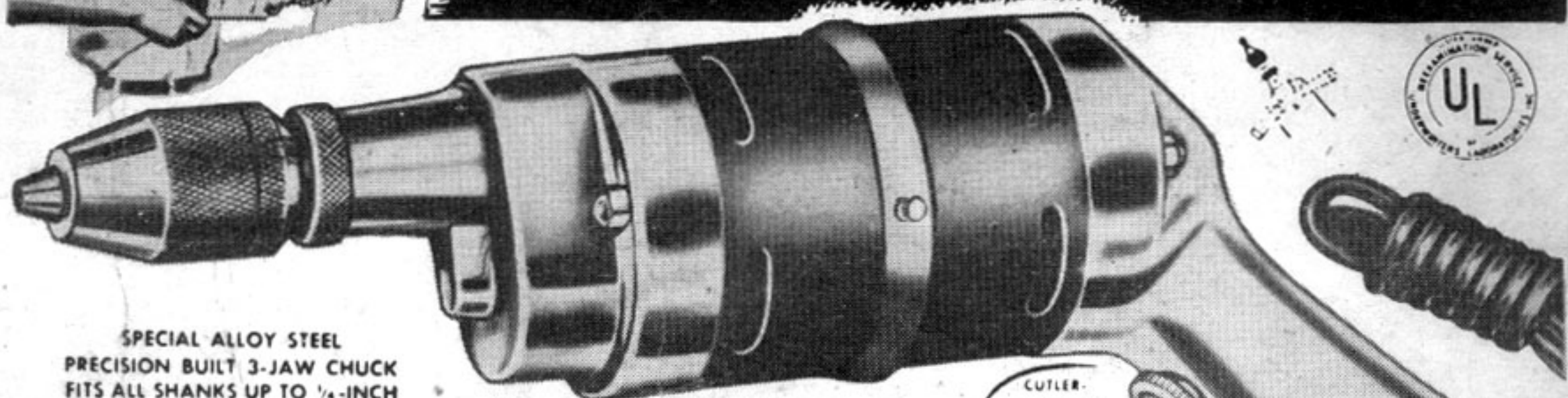


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36-PIECE ELECTRIC WORK KIT

1001 Uses for Home, Workshop, Farm and Factory



SPECIAL ALLOY STEEL
PRECISION BUILT 3-JAW CHUCK
FITS ALL SHANKS UP TO 1/4-INCH

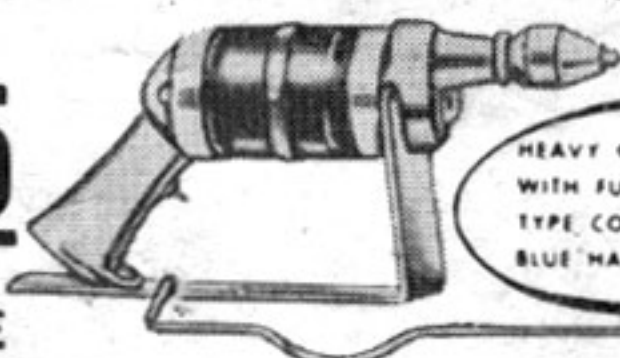
STEEL BENCH STAND INCLUDED
USE AS BENCH OR HAND TOOL

CUTTER-
HAMMER
ON AND OFF
SWITCH

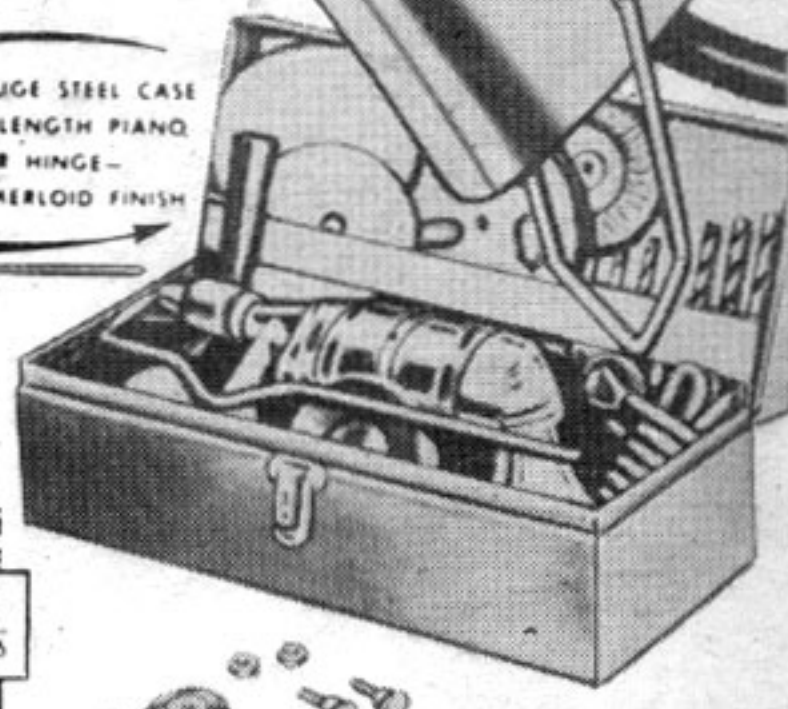
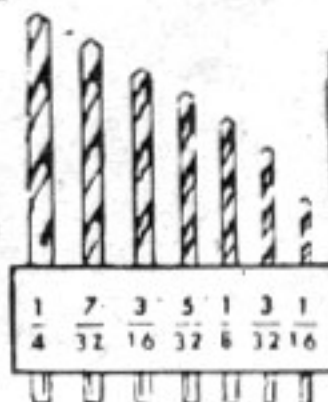
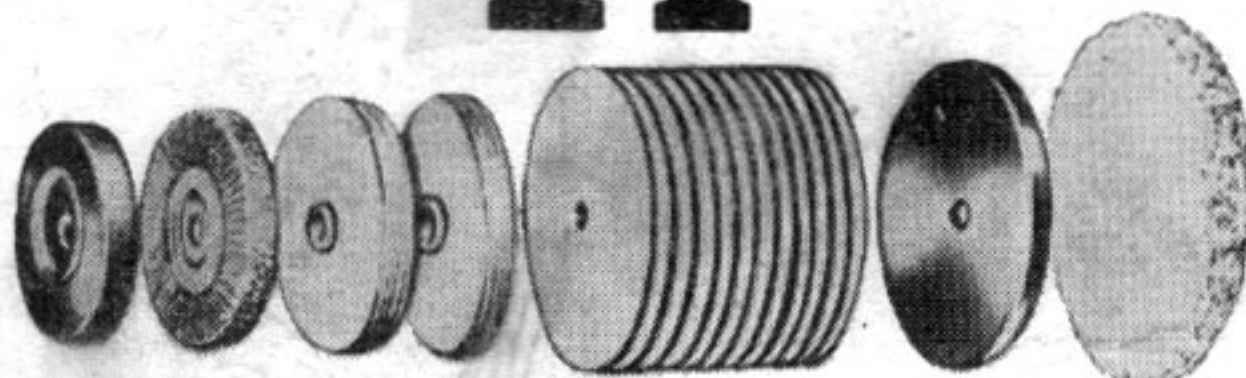
Never Before—Never Again
a Value Like This

Everything
You Need
for only

\$14.95
COM-
PLETE



HEAVY GAUGE STEEL CASE
WITH FULL-LENGTH PIANO
TYPE COVER HINGE—
BLUE HAMMERLOID FINISH



YOU'LL FIND 1001 WAYS TO USE THESE MANY ACCESSORIES FOR

• BUFFING • CLEANING • DRILLING • RUST REMOVING • GRINDING • POLISHING
• RUBBING • WIRE BRUSHING • SANDING • WAXING • SHARPENING • MIXING PAINT

POLISHES



Automobiles
Floors
Silverware
and other
metal &
wood
surfaces

SANDS



Table tops
Automobiles
before
painting

SHARPENS



Tools, knives,
scissors,
saws

DRILLS



holes
up to
1/4 inch
in
metal,
wood
and
similar
surfaces

MIXES



Mix
paint
in
one
minute
★
also
mix
feed

BRUSHES



Removes
rust
and
paint
from
radiators
scour and clean pots & pans

BUFFS



Jewelry
Silverware
Golf Clubs
Watches, etc.

A HANDY KIT FOR
SO MANY USEFUL JOBS

Try For 10 Days In Your Own Home
On Our No-Risk Examination Offer!

See for yourself how FAST and EASY
this AMAZING ELECTRIC WORK KIT
enables you to do those tough jobs

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

This is the 1st time this 36-piece Electric Work Kit has
ever been offered by us for the LOW PRICE of only
\$14.95. You must be entirely satisfied and agree it is the
great value we represent it to be or you can return the
kit within 10 days for full refund.

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, 1227 Loyola, Chicago 26, Ill.

SEND NO MONEY! Mail This "No-Risk" Coupon Today!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9838
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Send me the 36-Piece Electric Work Kit, com-
plete as shown, C.O.D. at your special LOW PRICE of only
\$14.95 plus C.O.D. postage charges. I must be delighted in
every way or I can return Kit within 10 days for full refund.

NAME

ADDRESS

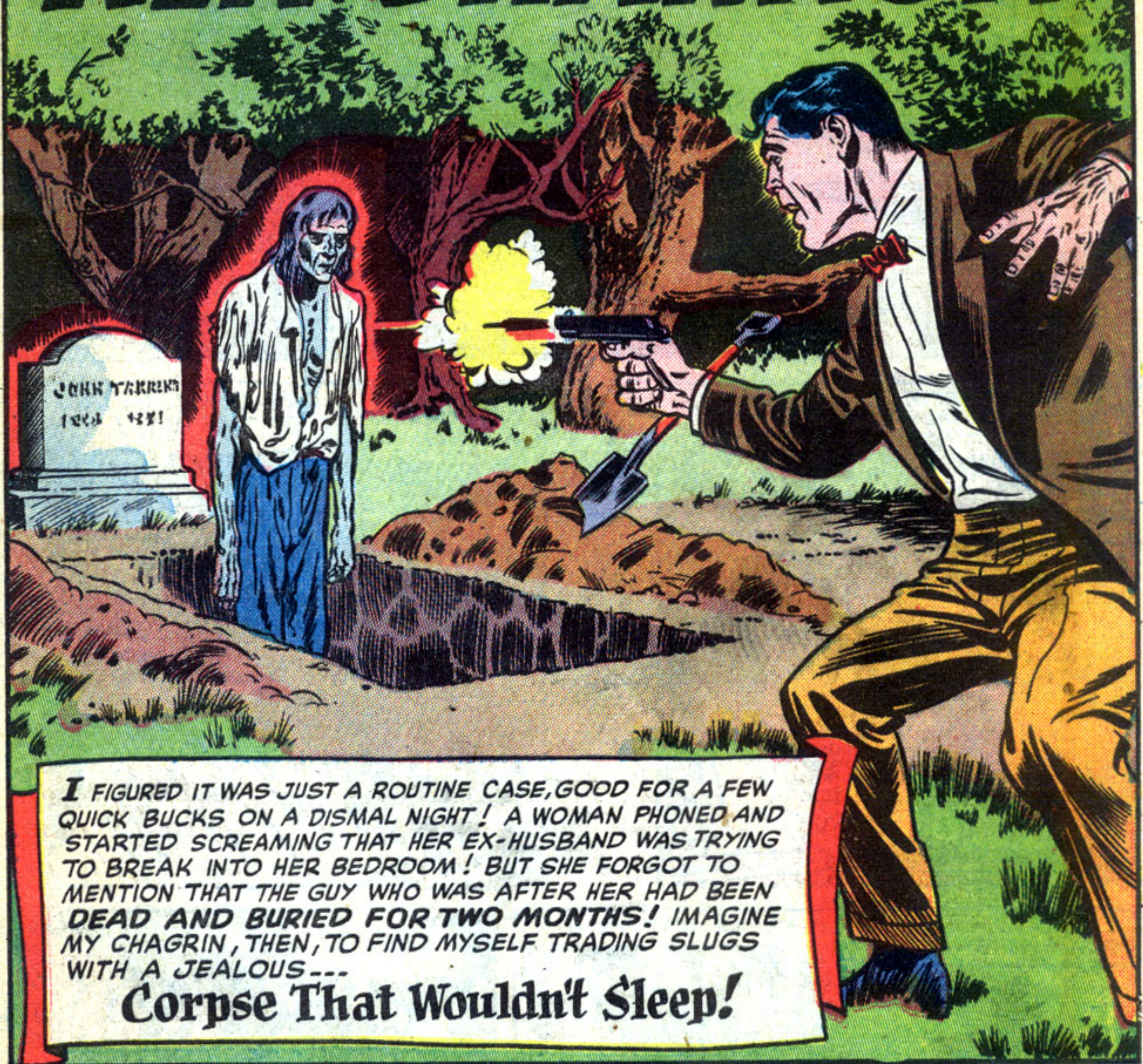
TOWN..... STATE.....

Here's the opportunity of a lifetime for you to own the kind
of Electric Drill Work Kit you've always wanted—at a price
many dollars below what you might ordinarily expect to pay
for such a quality outfit. You'll be delighted with the way
this miracle Electric Work Kit of a 1001 uses performs.
You'll be amazed to see how quickly its accessory pieces
enable you to automatically complete one job after another—
with the greatest of ease and skill. No man can afford to be
without this many purpose Electric Drill Kit. Yet even
housewives will find it invaluable for polishing, buffing and
sharpening hundreds of household items. This marvelous new
work-saver is precision built throughout of sturdiest materi-
als—is fully covered with a written guarantee and is Un-
derwriters Laboratories approved. Complete, easy-to-follow
instructions are included with every kit.

HURRY! Get Yours While Supply Lasts!

These Kits will go fast on this Bargain Offer so
RUSH YOUR ORDER on the Handy Coupon Today!

KEN SHANNON



I FIGURED IT WAS JUST A ROUTINE CASE, GOOD FOR A FEW QUICK BUCKS ON A DISMAL NIGHT! A WOMAN PHONED AND STARTED SCREAMING THAT HER EX-HUSBAND WAS TRYING TO BREAK INTO HER BEDROOM! BUT SHE FORGOT TO MENTION THAT THE GUY WHO WAS AFTER HER HAD BEEN DEAD AND BURIED FOR TWO MONTHS! IMAGINE MY CHAGRIN, THEN, TO FIND MYSELF TRADING SLUGS WITH A JEALOUS...

Corpse That Wouldn't Sleep!



JOHN TARRENT,
WHO WOULDN'T LET
A LITTLE THING LIKE
DEATH INTERFERE
WITH HIS PROWLING!



LINDA TARRENT,
WHO WENT FOR
ANY KIND OF MEN
---EXCEPT DEAD
ONES!



HAL DENHAM,
WHO WANTED
A WEDDING, NOT
A FUNERAL!



FRED TARRENT,
WHO SHARED HIS
BROTHER'S ESTATE
BUT NOT HIS TASTE
IN WOMEN!

The call had come in just as my secretary, Dee Dee Dawson, and I were leaving the office one stormy night...

AND THIS LINDA TARRENT WANTS ME TO KEEP HER EX-HUSBAND FROM BREAKING IN AND KNOCKING HER OFF! THAT'S ALL I KNOW ABOUT IT!

SHE MIGHT HAVE PICKED A BETTER NIGHT FOR IT, KEN! SLOW DOWN! THIS ROAD IS SLIPPERY AS GREASE!



I TOLD YOU THIS WAS NO PICNIC, TOOTS, BUT YOU INSISTED ON COMING ALONG!



HA! ANY TIME A DIVORCEE HIRES YOU TO GUARD HER... I'M GOING ALONG TO GUARD YOU, MR. ROMEO SHANNON! I KNOW YOU TOO WELL!

OOO! THEY MUST BE WEALTHY! JUST SEE THOSE GATE POSTS!

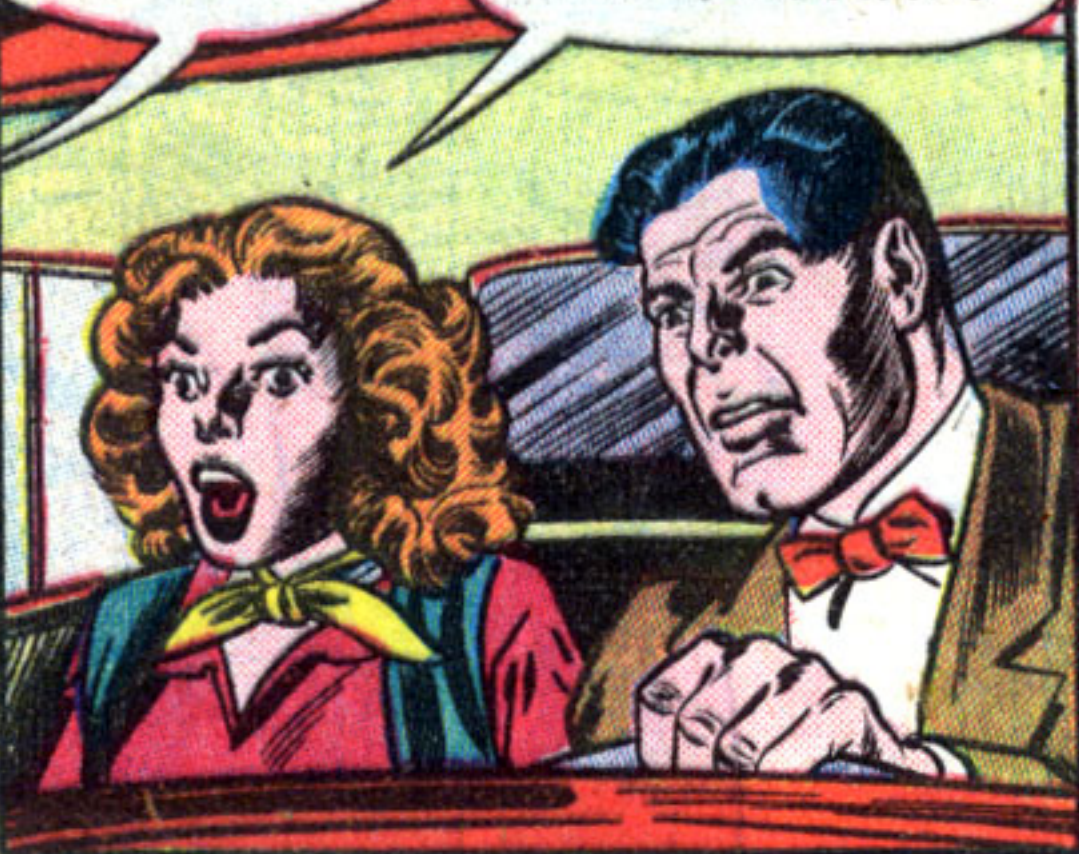
THERE'S MONEY, ALL RIGHT! I QUOTED MRS. TARRENT A HUNDRED SLUGS FOR THIS TRIP AND SHE NEVER BATTED A TONSIL!



SUDDENLY WE BOTH HEARD THE SOUND, EVEN ABOVE THE STORM...

EEEEAAHHH! HALP!

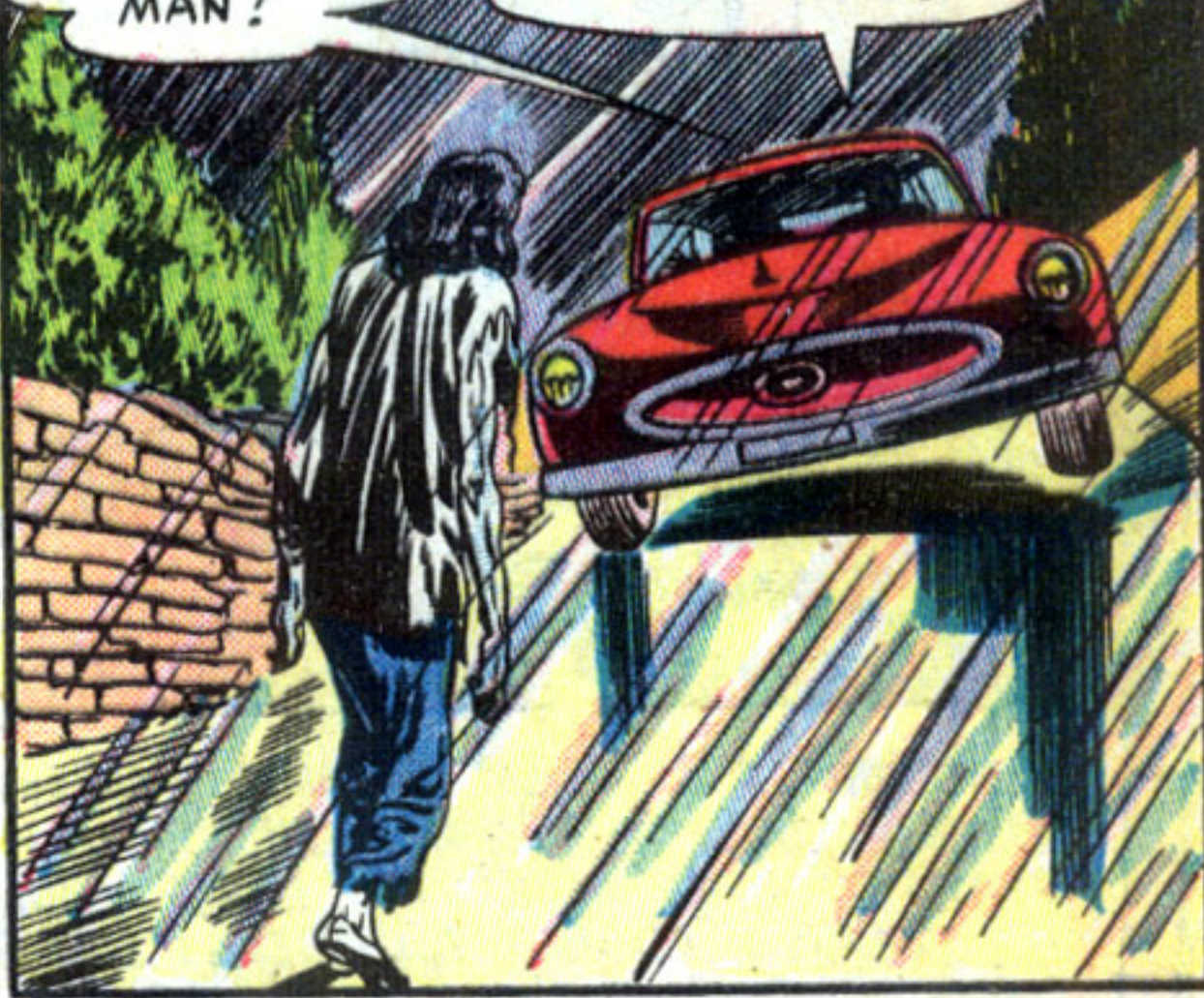
KEN! IT'S A WOMAN, SCREAMING IN MORTAL TERROR! HURRY!



I STEPPED ON THE GAS... MUCH TOO HARD FOR SUCH SLIPPERY ROADS! AS WE ROUNDED A BEND...

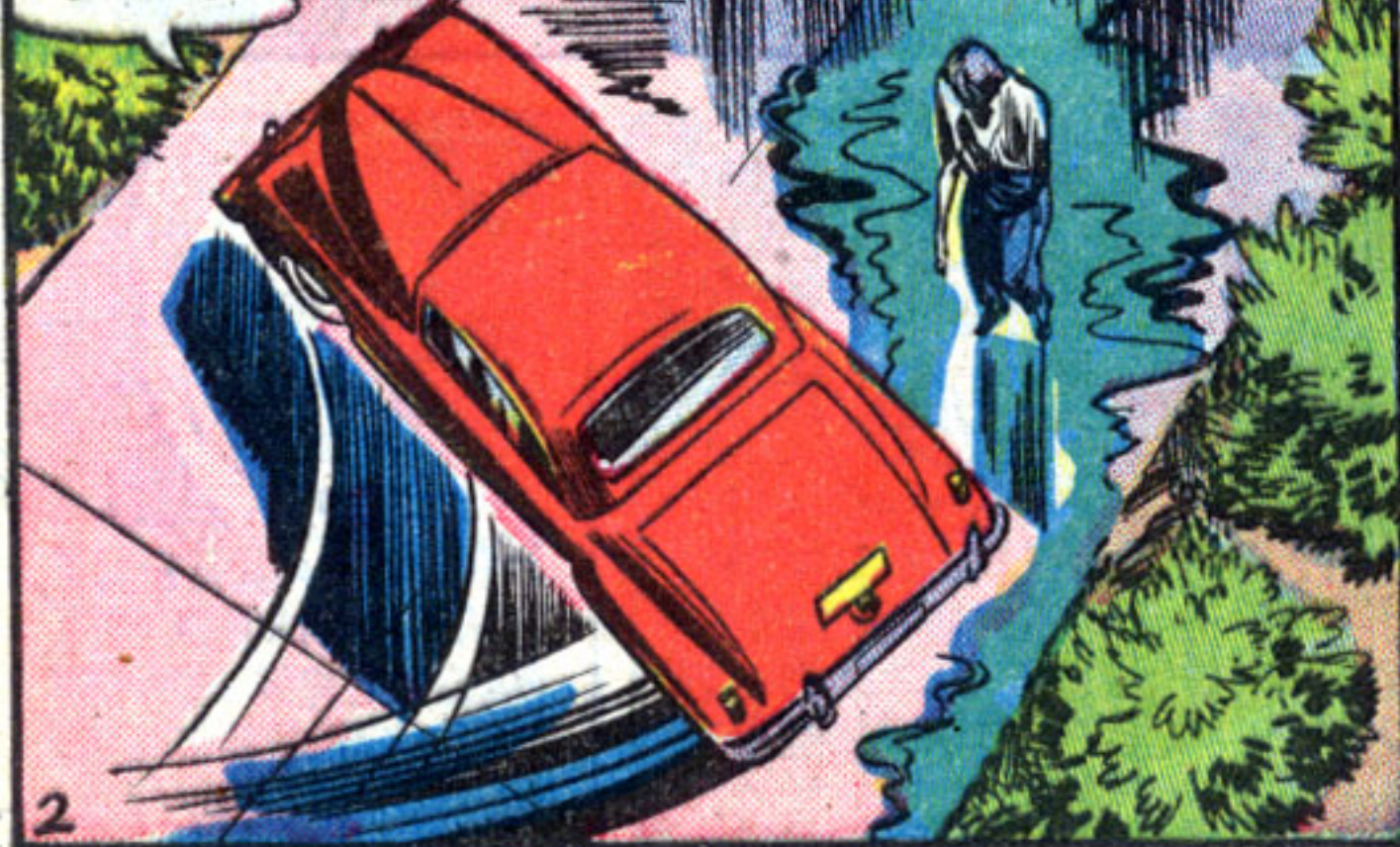
EEEEK! LOOK OUT FOR THAT MAN!

GET OVER! GET OUT OF THE WAY!

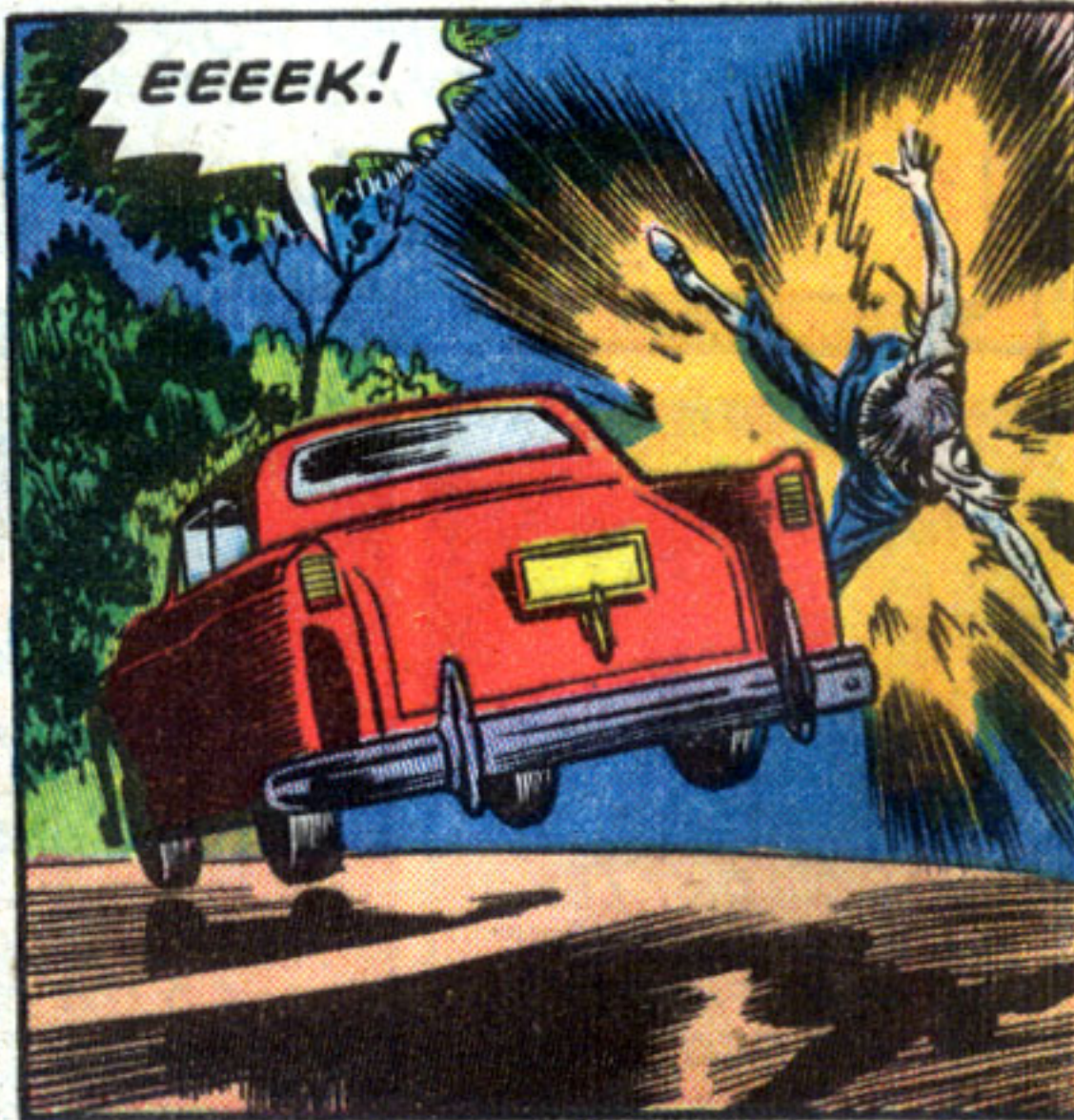


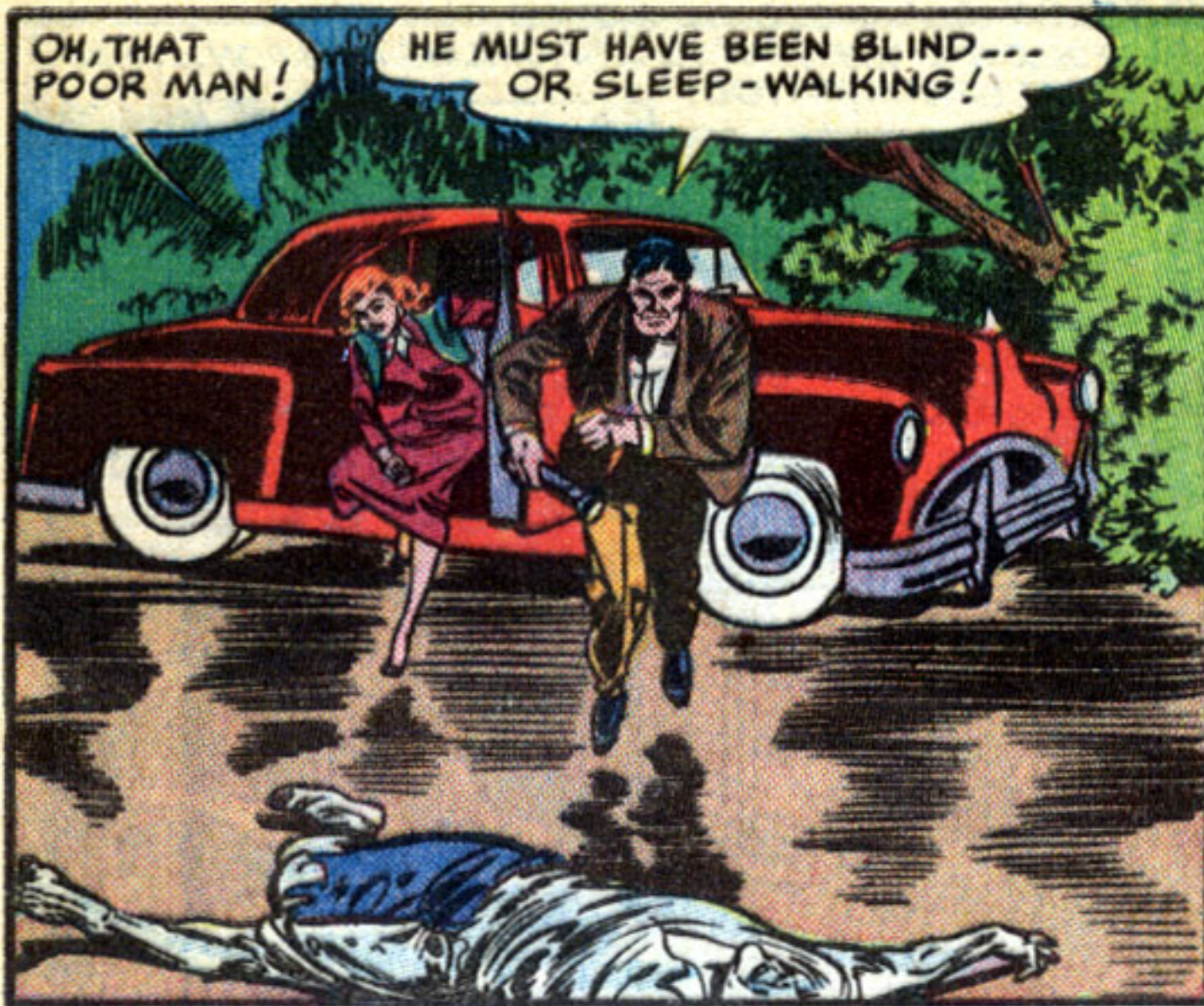
I JAMMED ON THE BRAKES AND WE WENT INTO A SICKENING SKID!

LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL! I CAN'T STEER OR STOP!



EEEEK!





I HAD TO CLING TO SANITY SOMEHOW... SO I POURED MYSELF INTO PHYSICAL ACTION!

COME ON! MAYBE THAT WAS MY HUNDRED BUCKS SCREAMING ITSELF INTO OBLIVION UP THERE AHEAD!

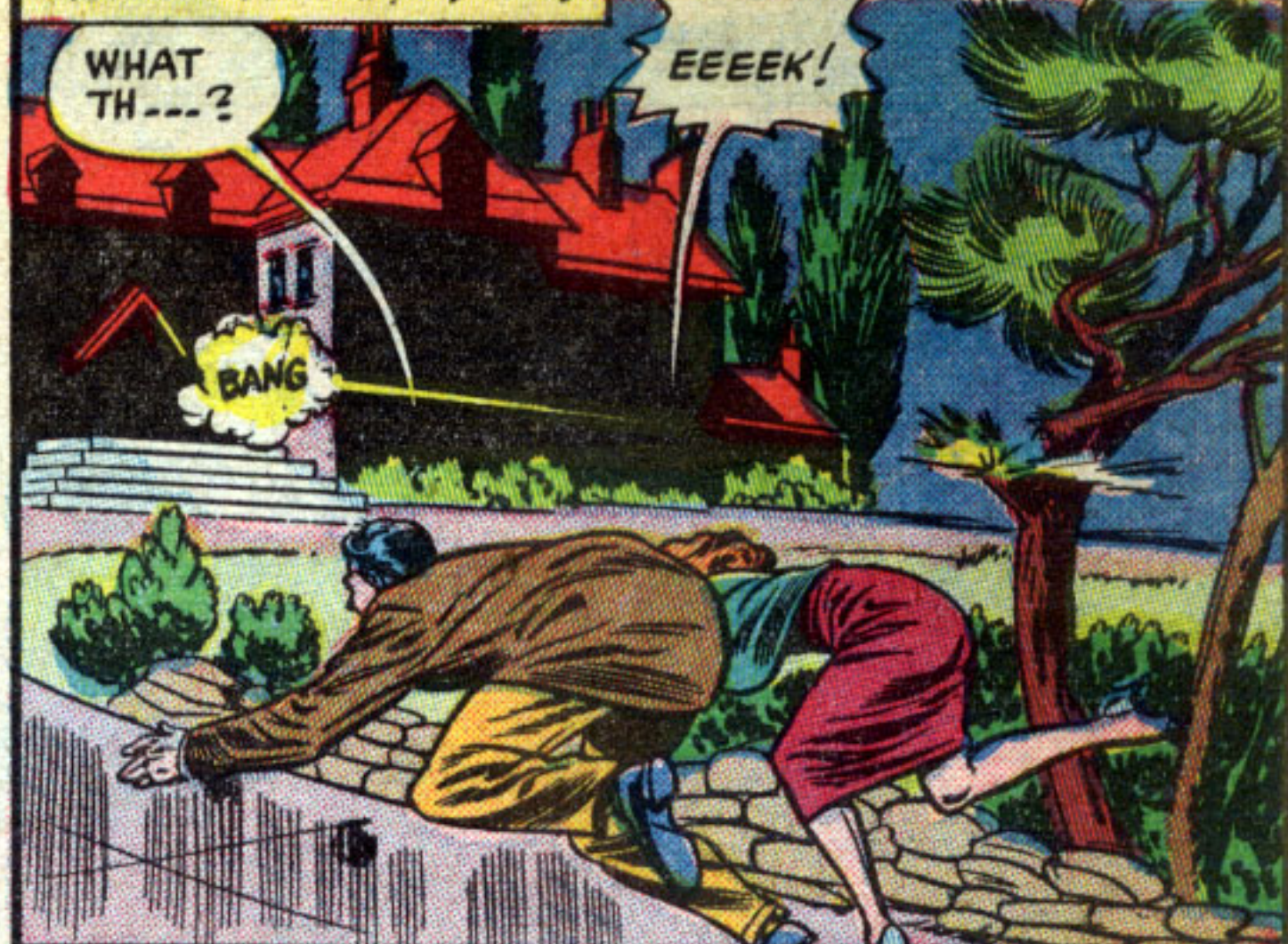


WE FOLLOWED THE ROAD TO A SPRAWLING MANSION... AND THEN WE SPRAWLED, TOO!

WHAT TH...?

EEEEK!

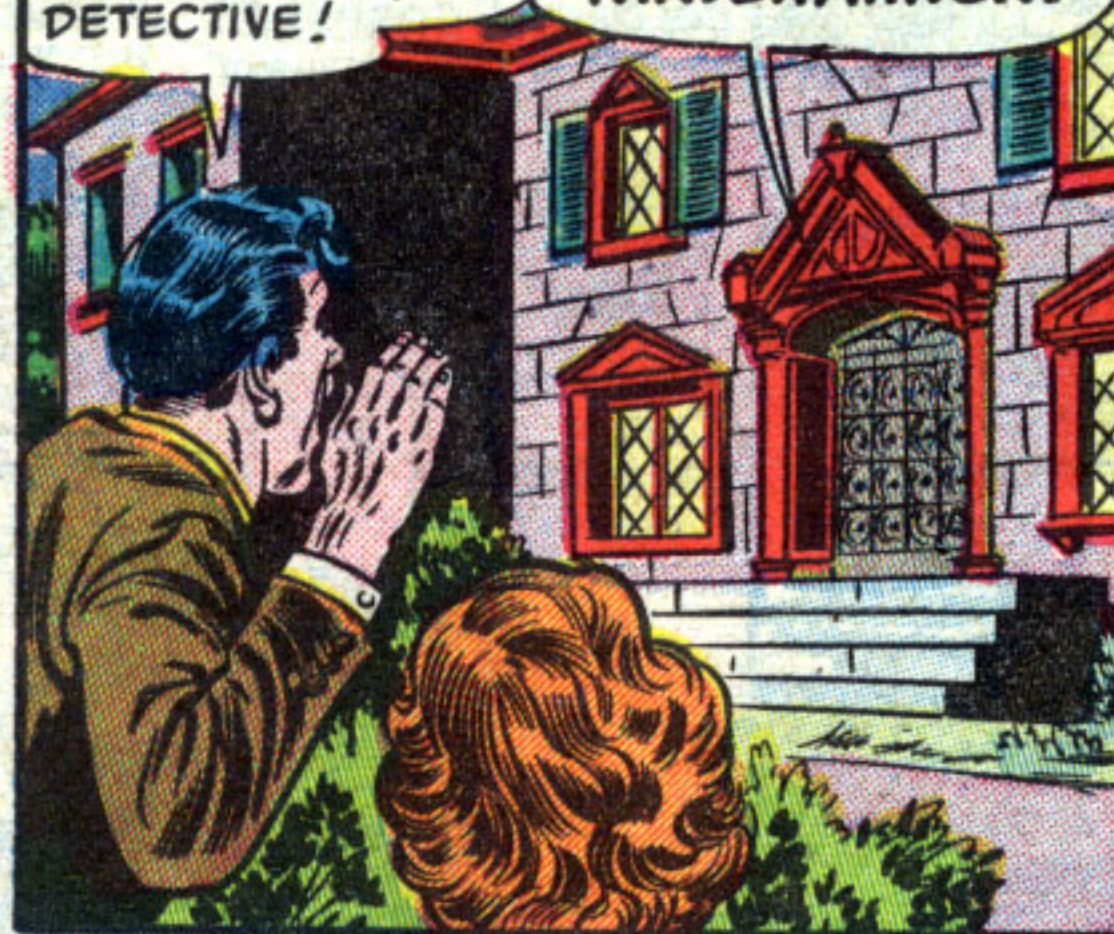
BANG



GETTING SHOT AT WAS SOMETHING I COULD UNDERSTAND! I BEGAN TO FEEL ALMOST NORMAL AGAIN!

HEY, YOU HAMMER-HEADED JITTER-BRAINS! THIS IS KEN SHANNON, THE DETECTIVE!

OH! IT'S THE MAN I SENT FOR! COME ON INSIDE, MR. SHANNON!



ALL I CAN SAY IS, I'M GLAD SOMEBODY'S A LOUSY SHOT AROUND HERE!

I... I'M GLAD, TOO, MR. SHANNON! I'M HAL DENHAM, LINDA'S FIANCEE! AFTER WHAT'S HAPPENED TONIGHT, I'D SHOOT AT ANYTHING!



I'M LINDA TARRENT, MR. SHANNON! THIS IS ALDEN, OUR BUTLER! MY EX-HUSBAND, JOHN, IS TRYING TO KILL ME SO I CAN'T MARRY HAL!

THAT'S THE FIRST NORMAL REACTION I'VE ENCOUNTERED TONIGHT! THIS IS MY SECRETARY, DEE DEE DAWSON!



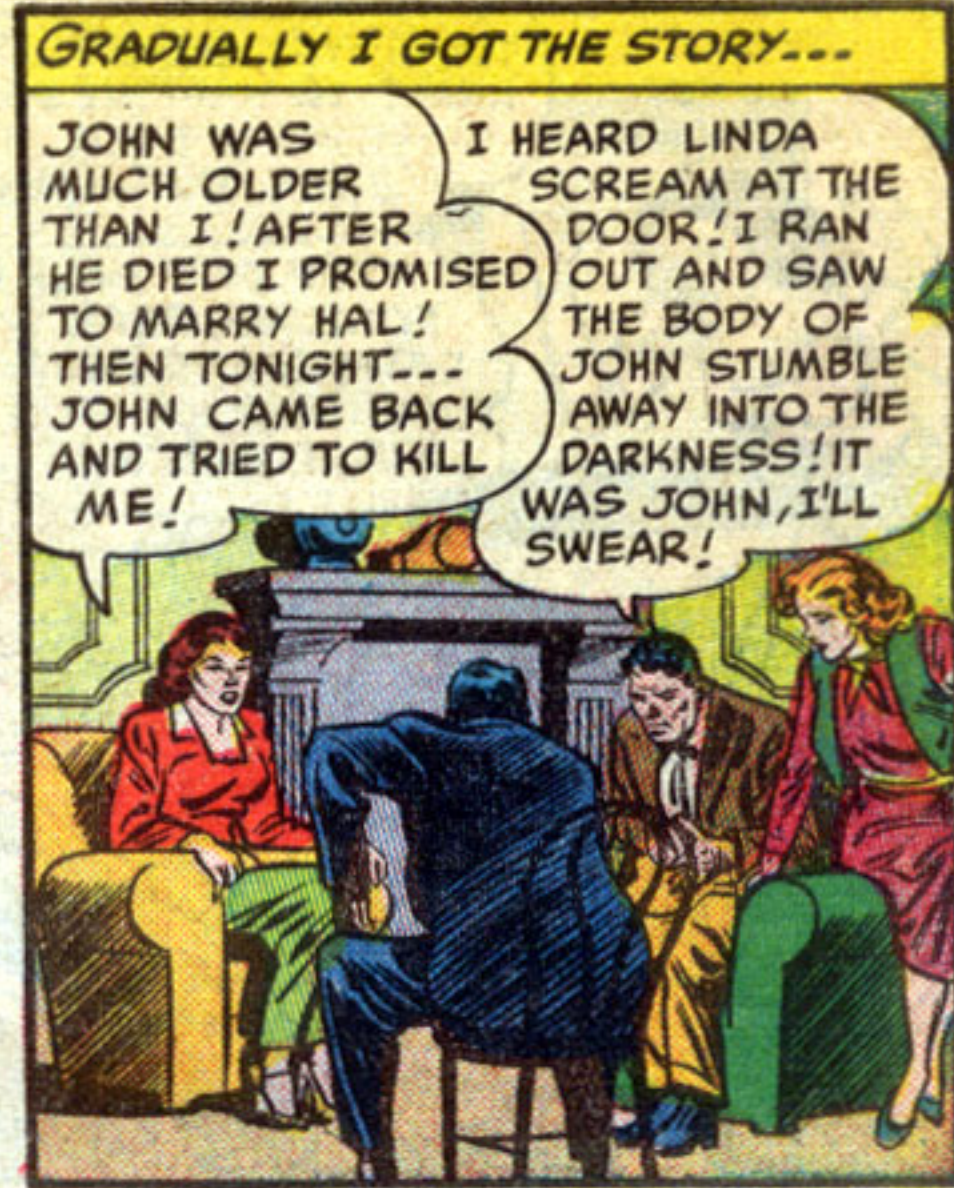
BUT WHY THE SIEGE? WHY NOT JUST CALL THE COPS AND GET THE GUY LOCKED UP? OR GET A JUDGE TO ISSUE AN INJUNCTION?

BUT... BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

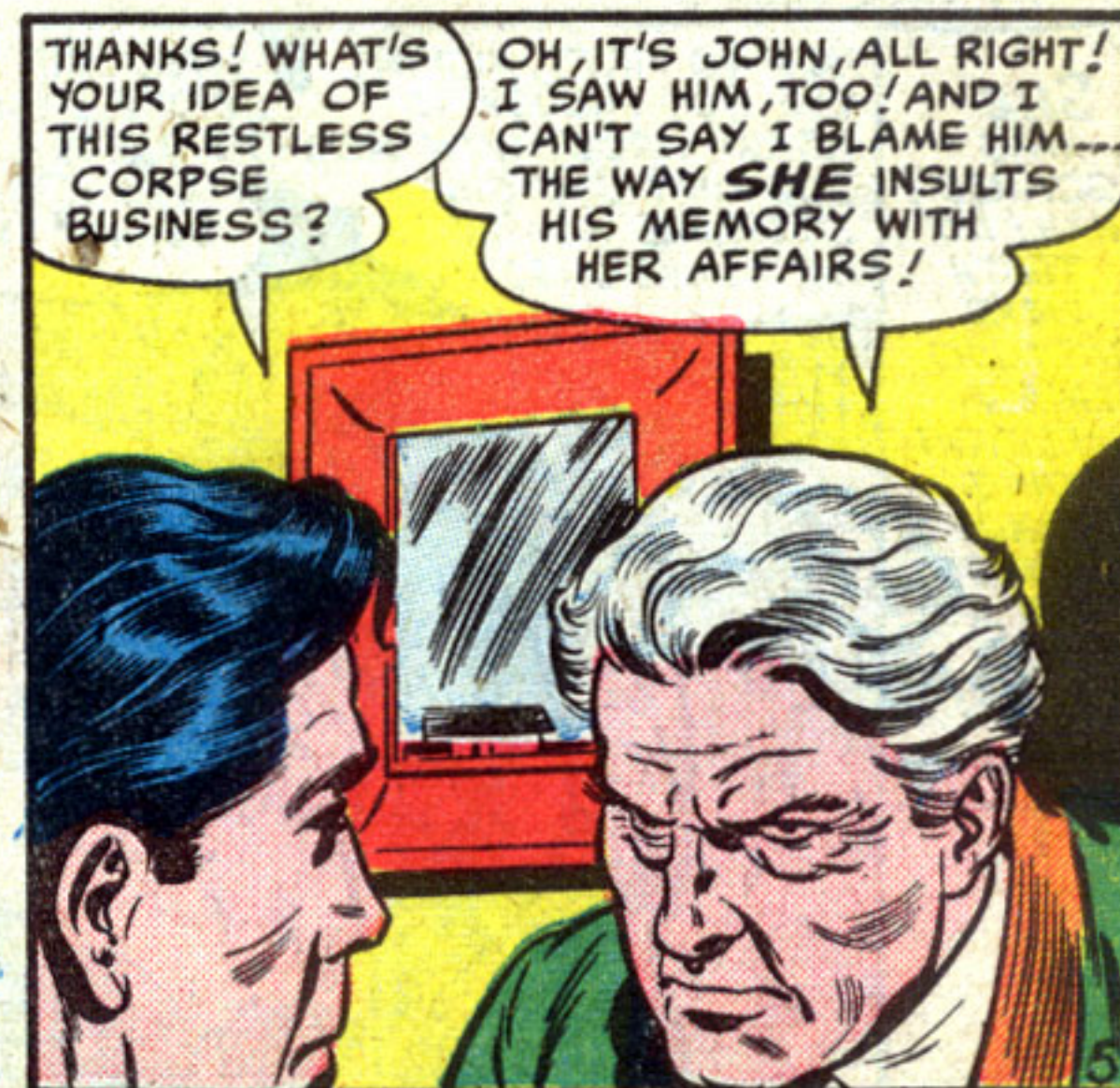
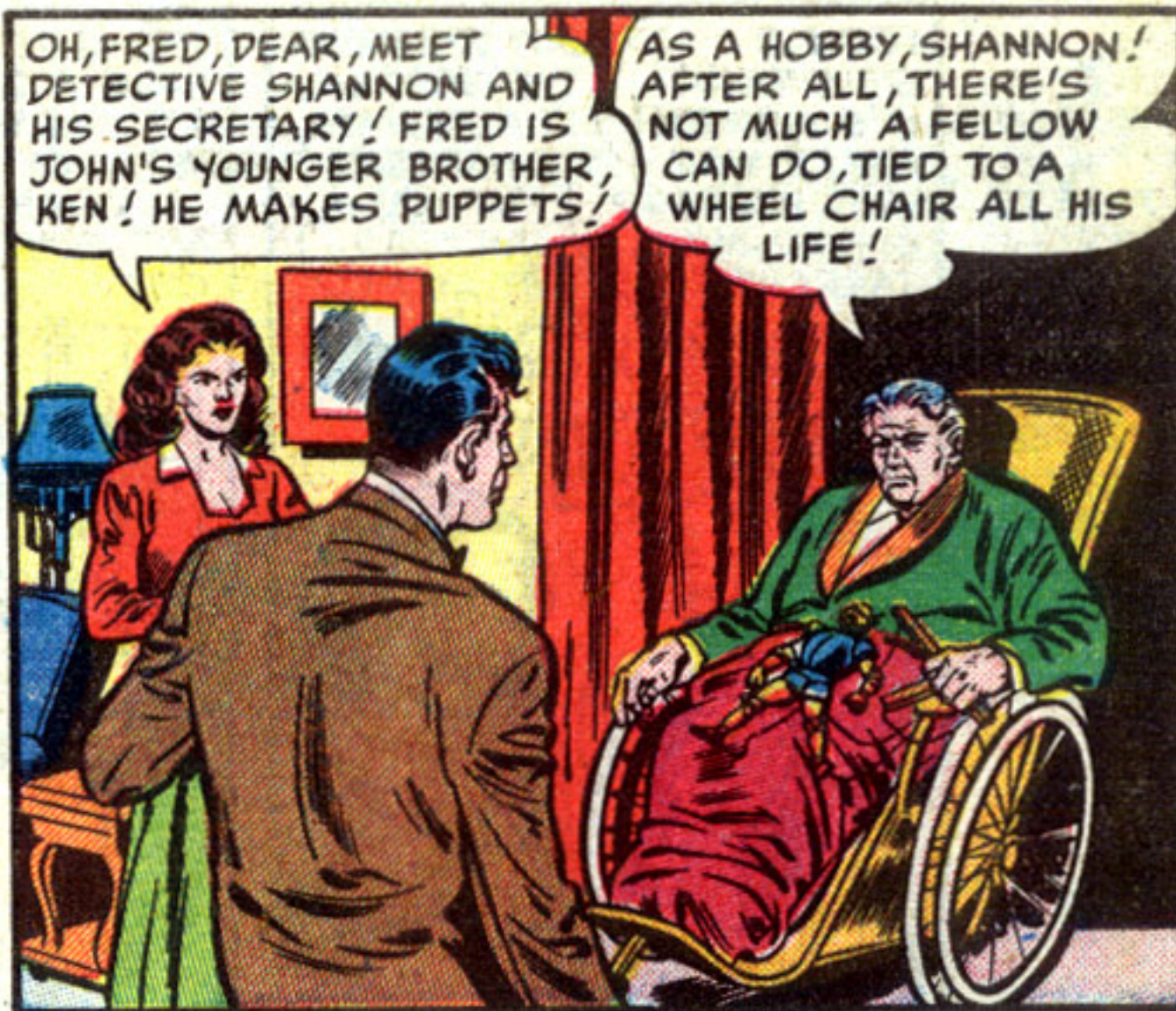


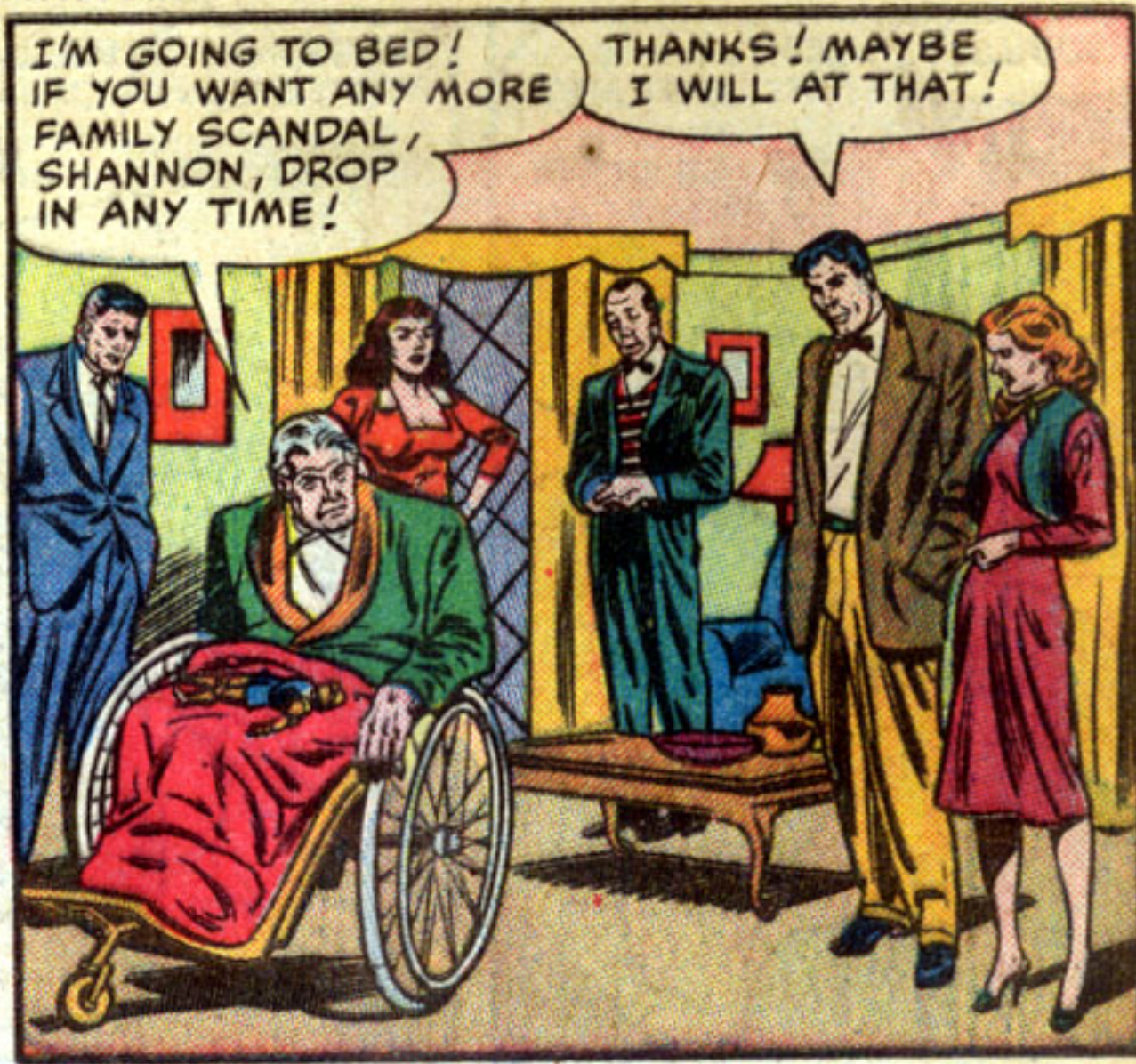
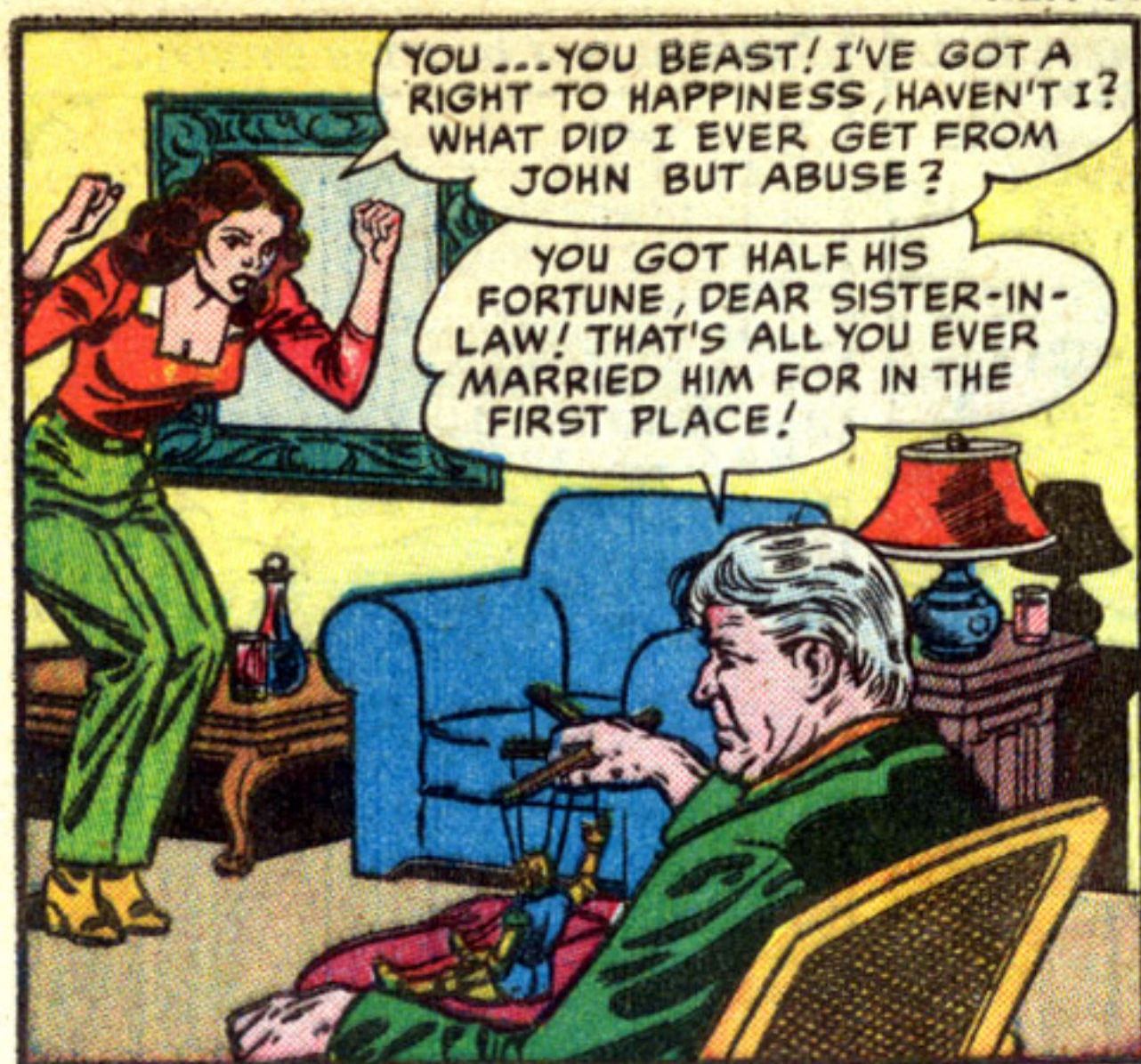
JOHN TARRENT D-DIED AND WAS BURIED... OVER TWO MONTHS AGO!





I HEARD A WHIRR OF RUBBER TIRES AND I'LL SWEAR I JUMPED A FOOT FROM NERVOUS TENSION!





I FIGURED IT WAS TIME TO THROW MY WEIGHT AROUND AND MAKE LIKE A GUY EARNING HIS MONEY!

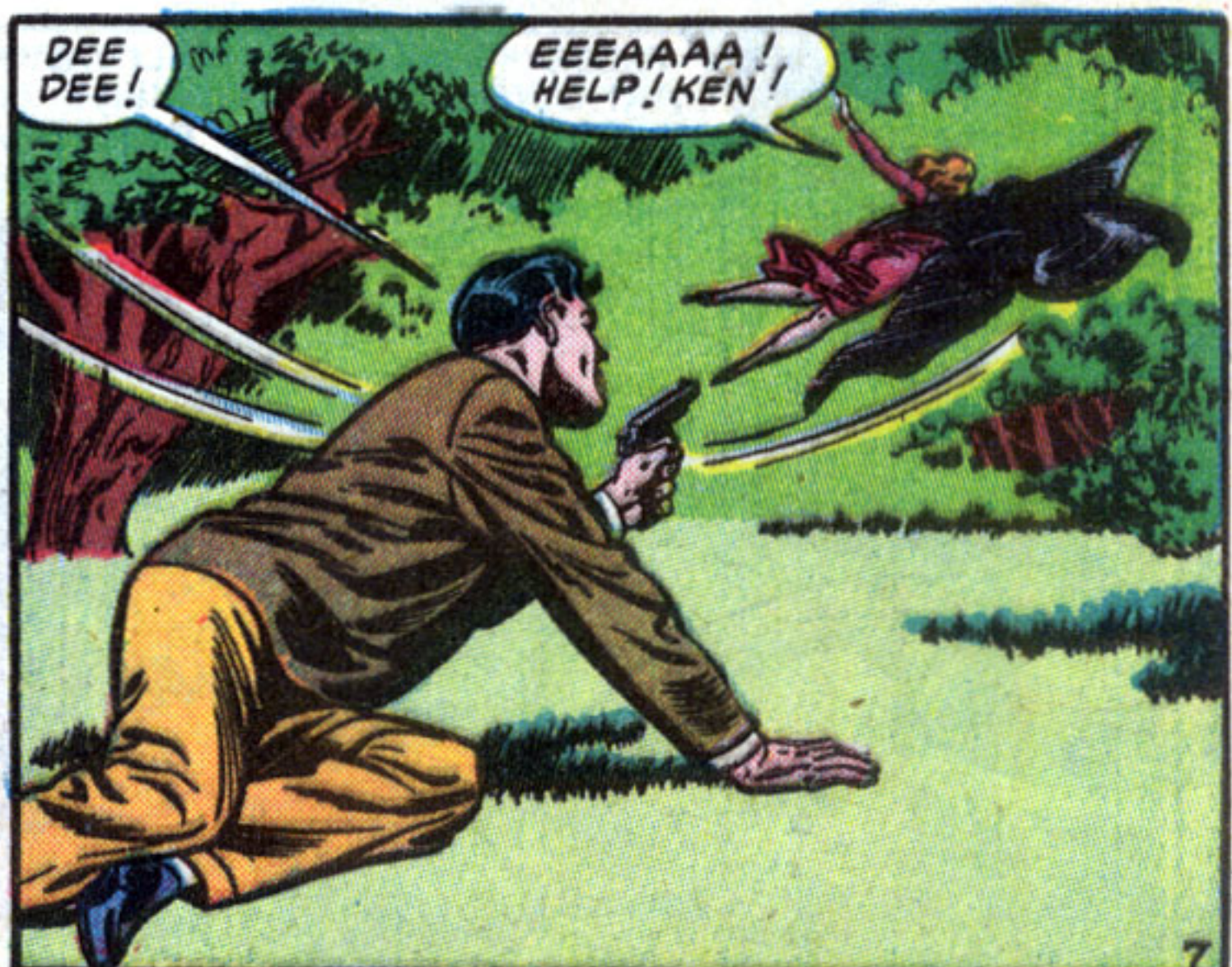


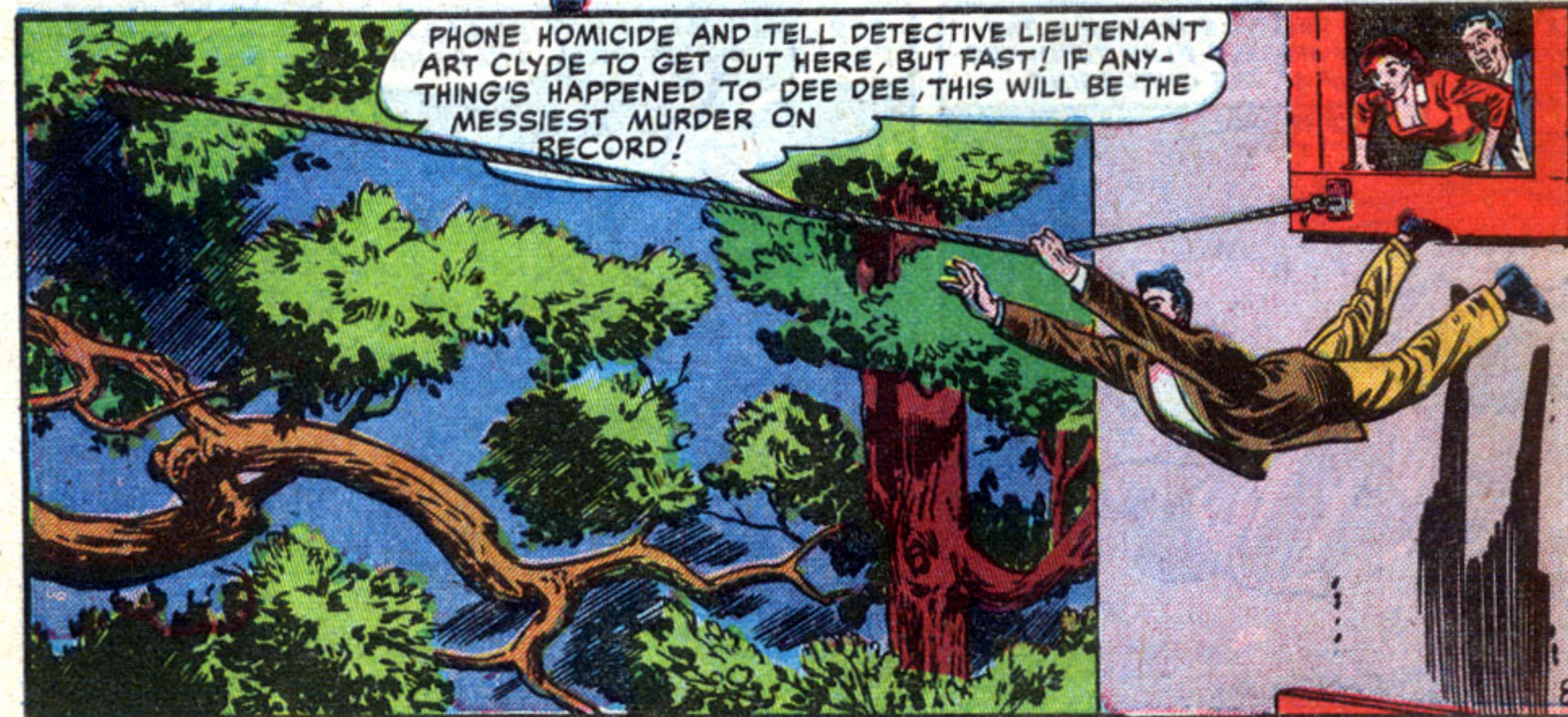
SHE WAS SCARED? HAH! MY TEETH WERE RATTLING LIKE A SKELETON DOING HAND-SPRINGS ON A TIN ROOF!





I FORGOT THE WALKING CORPSE FOR A MOMENT AS I KNELT! ALDEN WAS DEAD --- HIS NECK BROKEN! THEN THE DOOR BURST OPEN!





RAGE GAVE ME A KIND OF BLIND STRENGTH THAT SENT ME SCRAMBLING UP THAT ROPE! THEN I FROZE ---

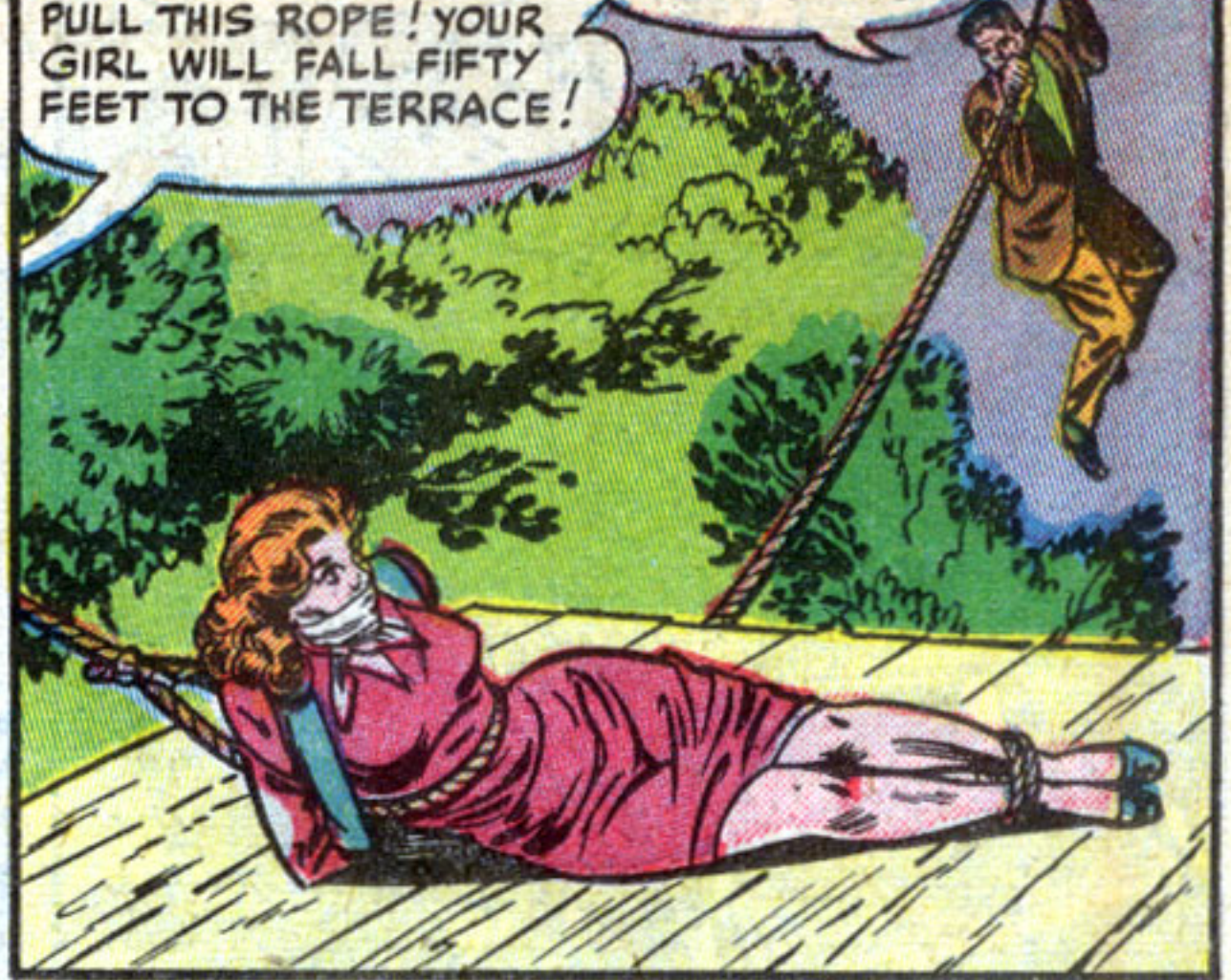
THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, SHANNON! BETTER TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT YOUR GIRL FRIEND BEFORE YOU GET TOO IMPETUOUS!

YOU RAT! IF YOU'VE HURT HER ---!



YOU CAN'T SEE ME BUT I CAN SEE YOU! IF YOU COME ANY CLOSER I'LL PULL THIS ROPE! YOUR GIRL WILL FALL FIFTY FEET TO THE TERRACE!

DON'T! DON'T PULL HER OFF THE PLATFORM!



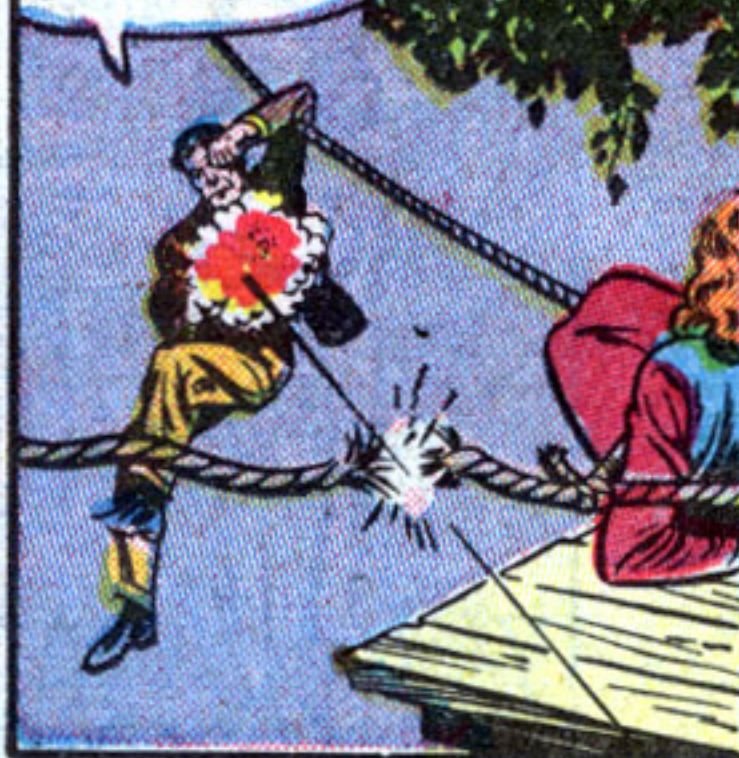
I SEE YOU DRAW YOUR GUN! IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD! IF YOU SHOOT TOWARD MY VOICE, I'LL PULL HER OFF ---!

I'M NOT SHOOTING TOWARD YOUR VOICE ---



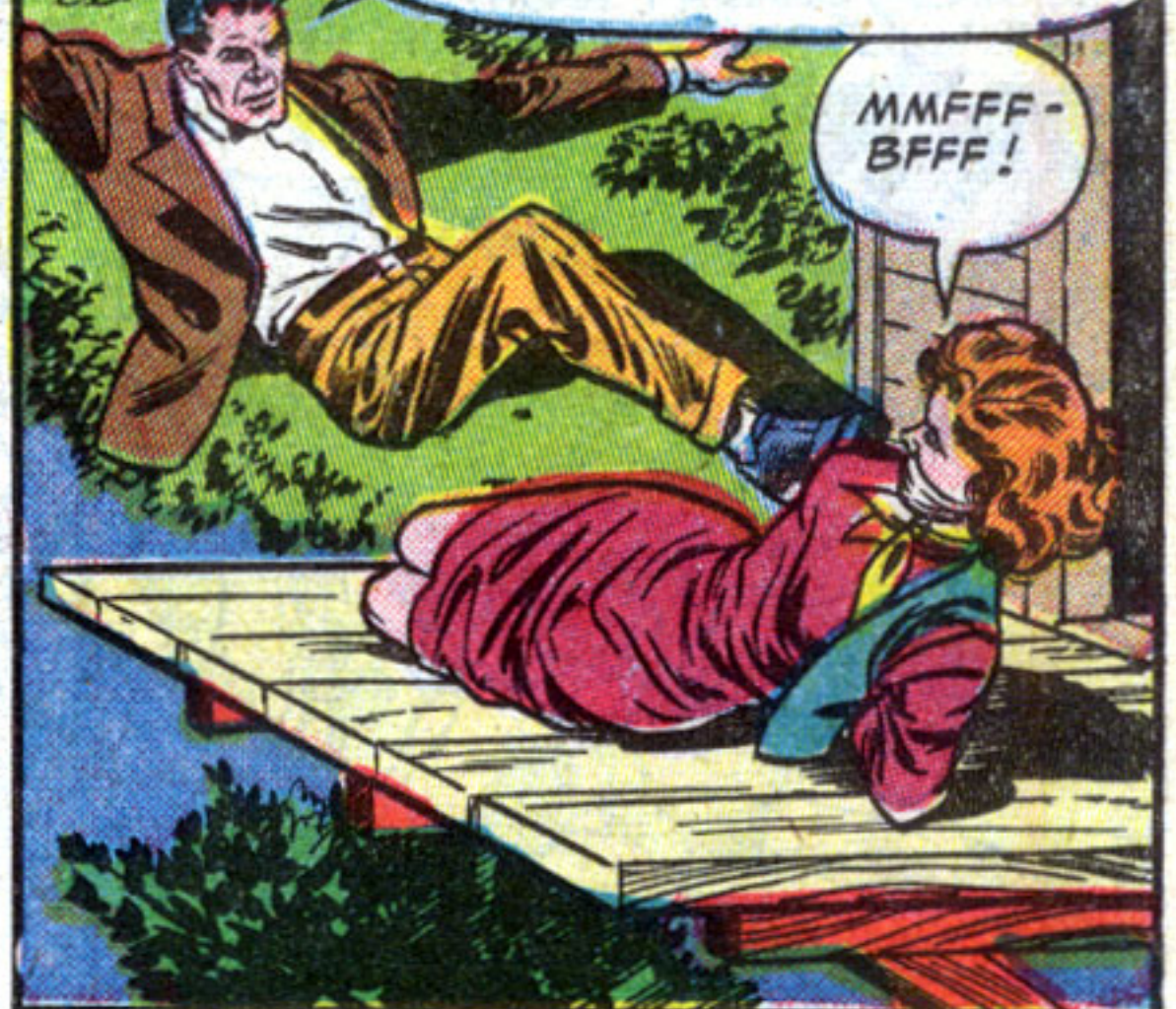
I WAS SWEATING ICICLES WHEN I SQUEEZED OFF THE TRICKIEST SHOT OF MY CAREER!

THIS SHOT ISN'T FOR YOU, BUSTER!



ROLL, DEE DEE! ROLL BACK AGAINST THE TREE HOUSE!

MMFFF-BFFF!



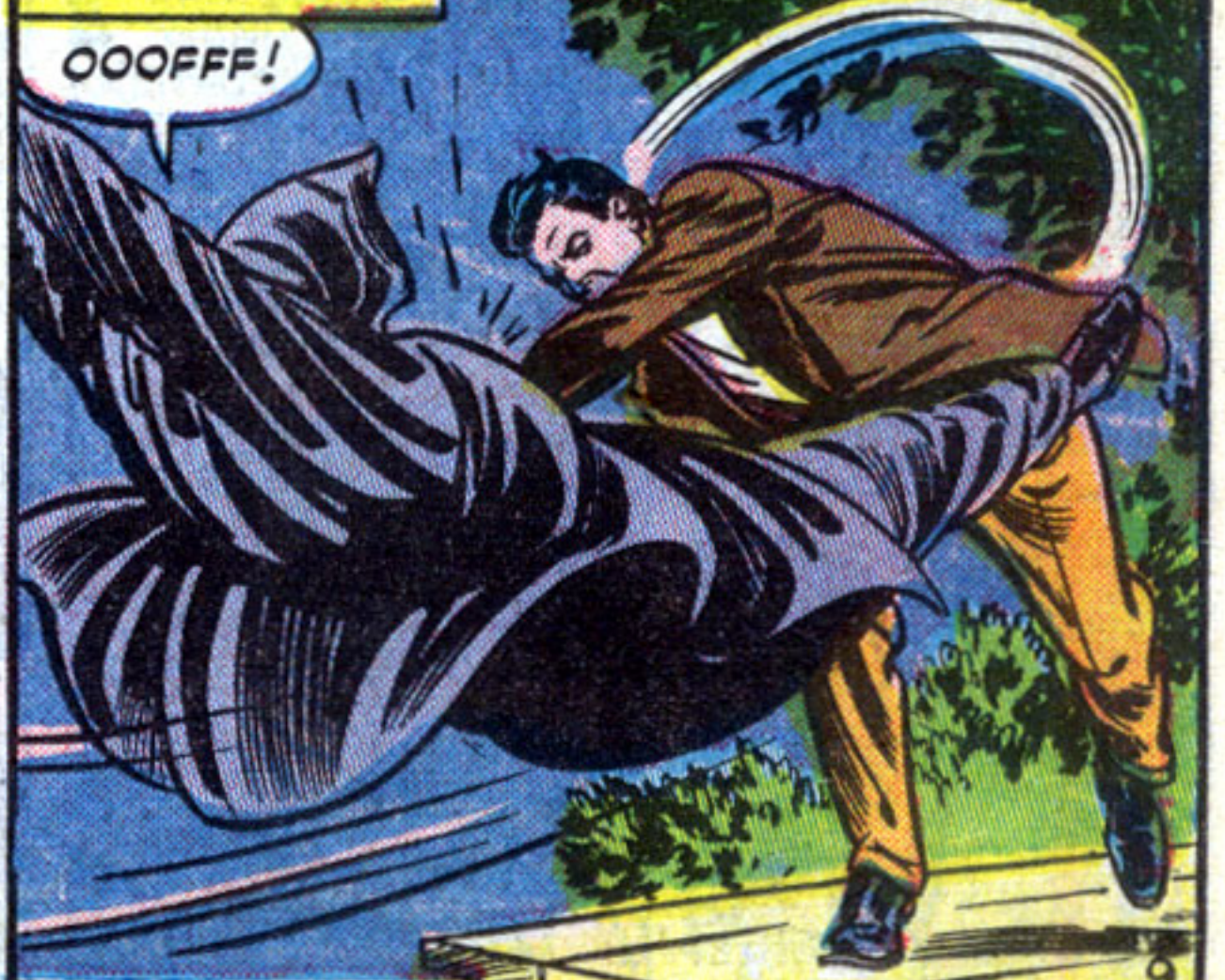
I'LL KILL YOU WITH MY HANDS!

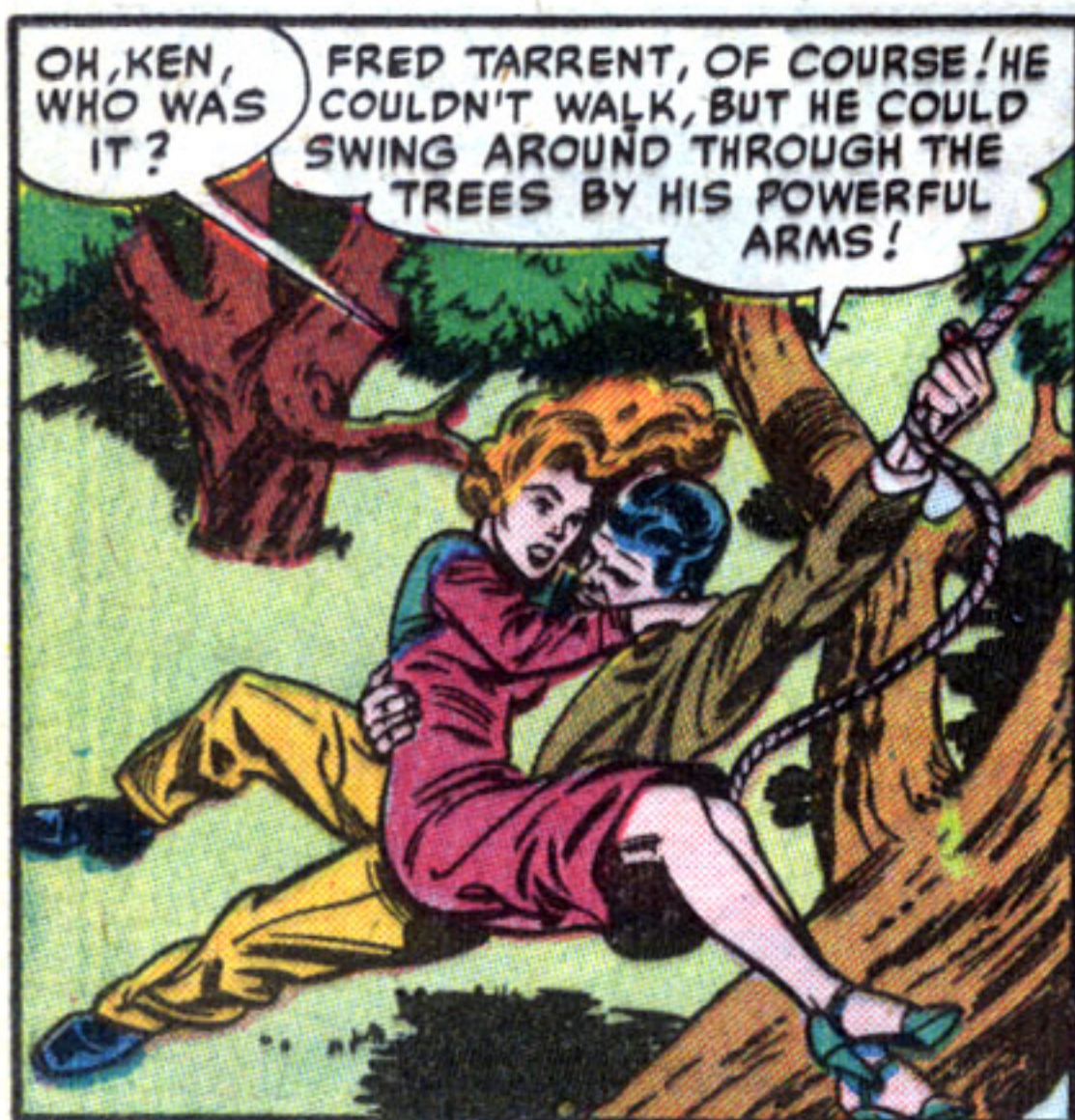
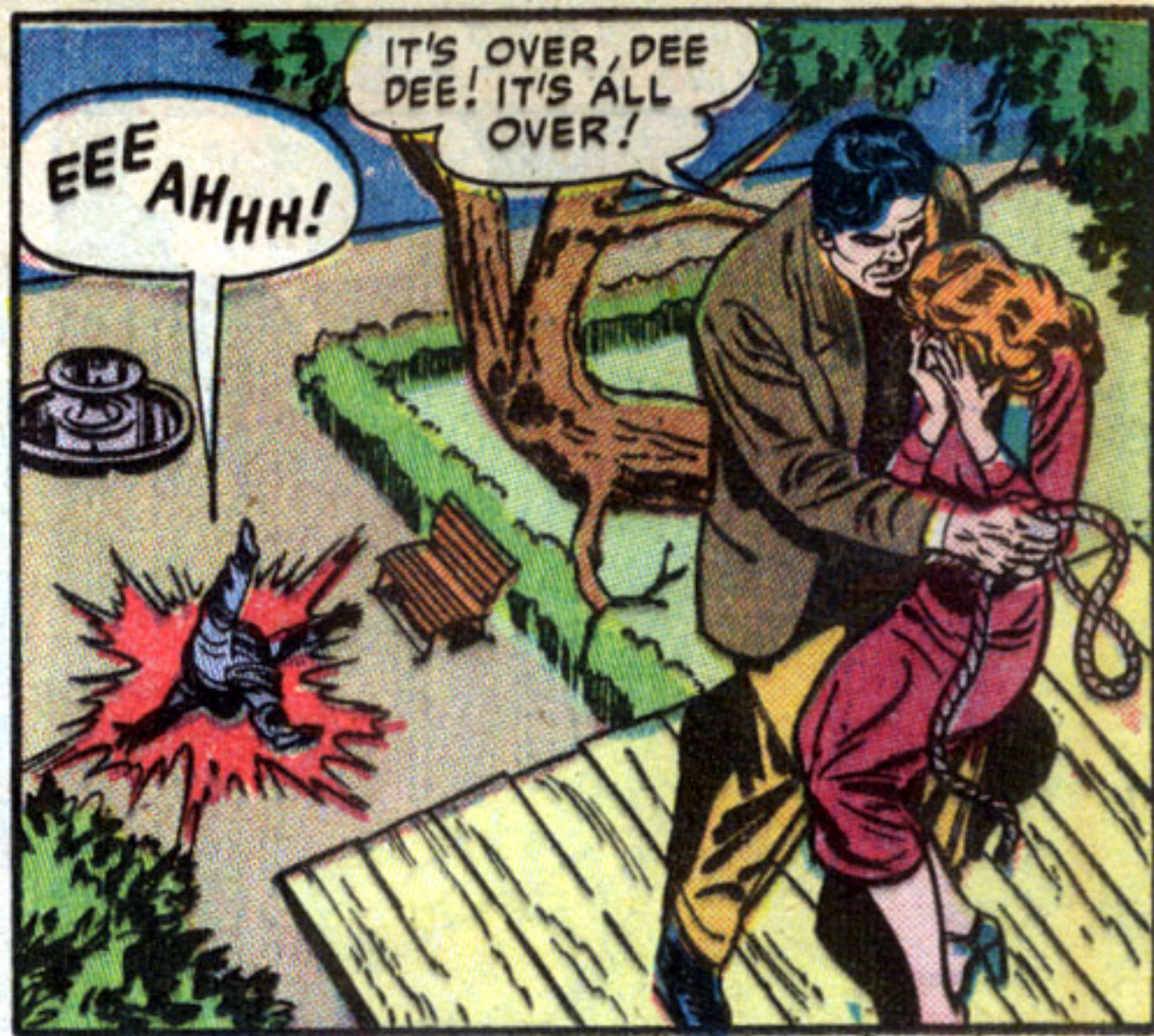
MISSED! I CAN'T AIM IN THESE SHADOWS!



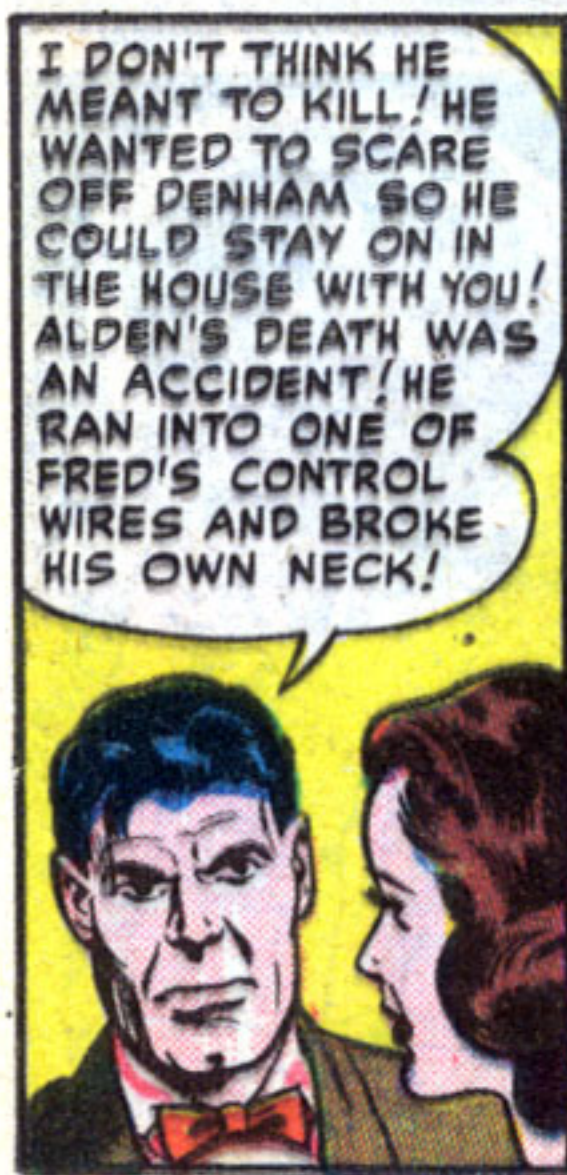
THIS TIME I WAS BRACED AND SWINGING WHEN THE FIGURE HIT!

OOOFFF!

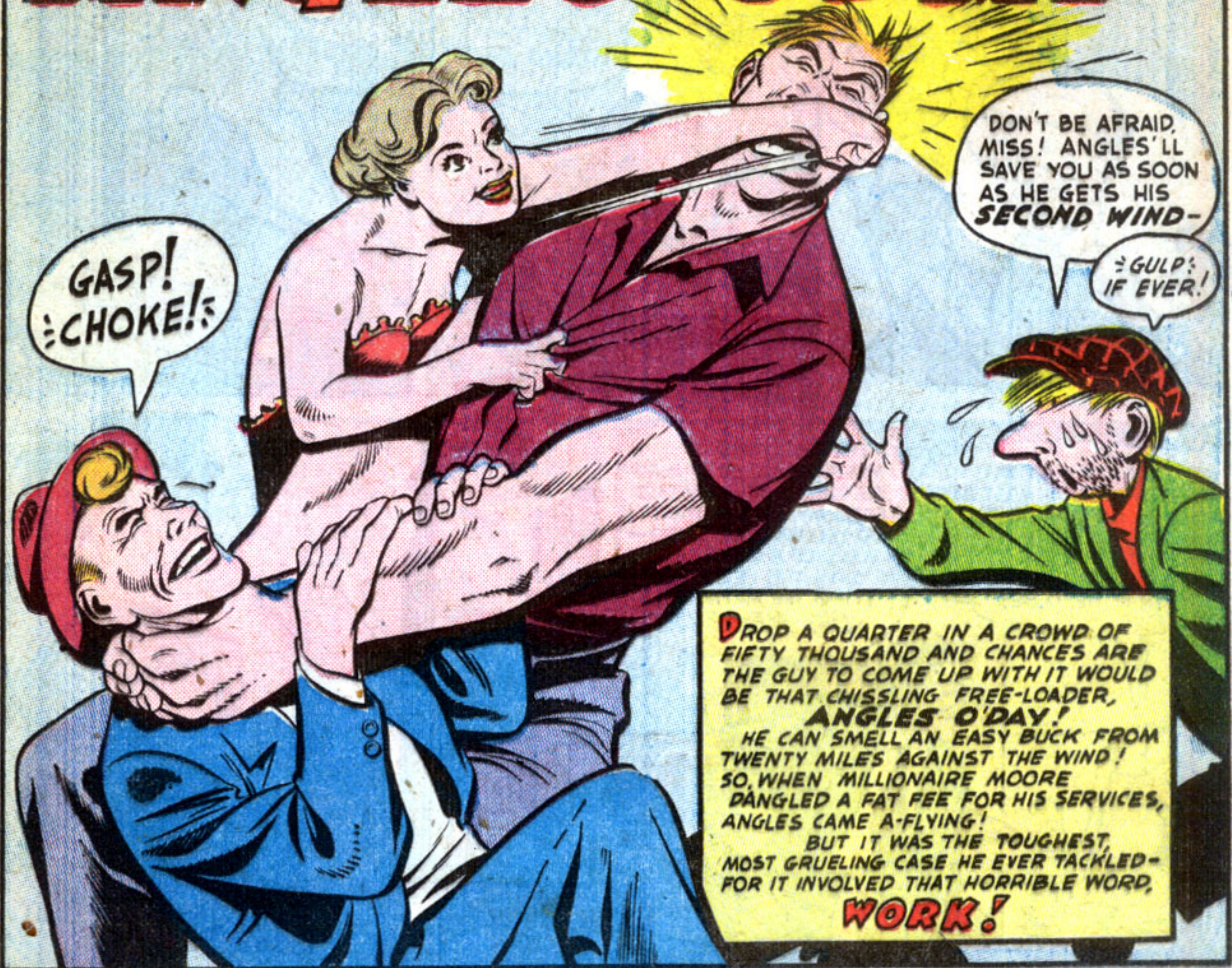




ONE LOOK AT THE SMASHED FIGURE ON THE TERRACE AND I KNEW FRED TARENT WOULD NEVER GO TO PRISON OR THE CHAIR!



ANGLES O'DAY



WE MENTIONED MILLIONAIRE MOORE — THAT'S HE WITH THE MUSTACHE...

JAXTON, I NEED A PRIVATE DETECTIVE FOR A MOST DANGEROUS TASK! SINCE NO **NORMAL** HUMAN BEING WOULD TOUCH THE JOB, I MUST FIND SOME STUPID, GREEDY IDIOT WHOSE HUNGER FOR MONEY WILL BLIND HIM TO THE PERILS INVOLVED! DO YOU KNOW OF ANYONE WHO FILLS THE BILL?

ONLY ONE CREATURE IN THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE, SIR! A- (PARDON, SIR)- **CRUMB** NAMED **ANGLES O'DAY!**

LATER, AT POPO'S POOL PARLOR...

IT'S AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGEMENT O'DAY, BUT-OKEY-I'LL SHOOT YOU FOR A BUCK A GAME!

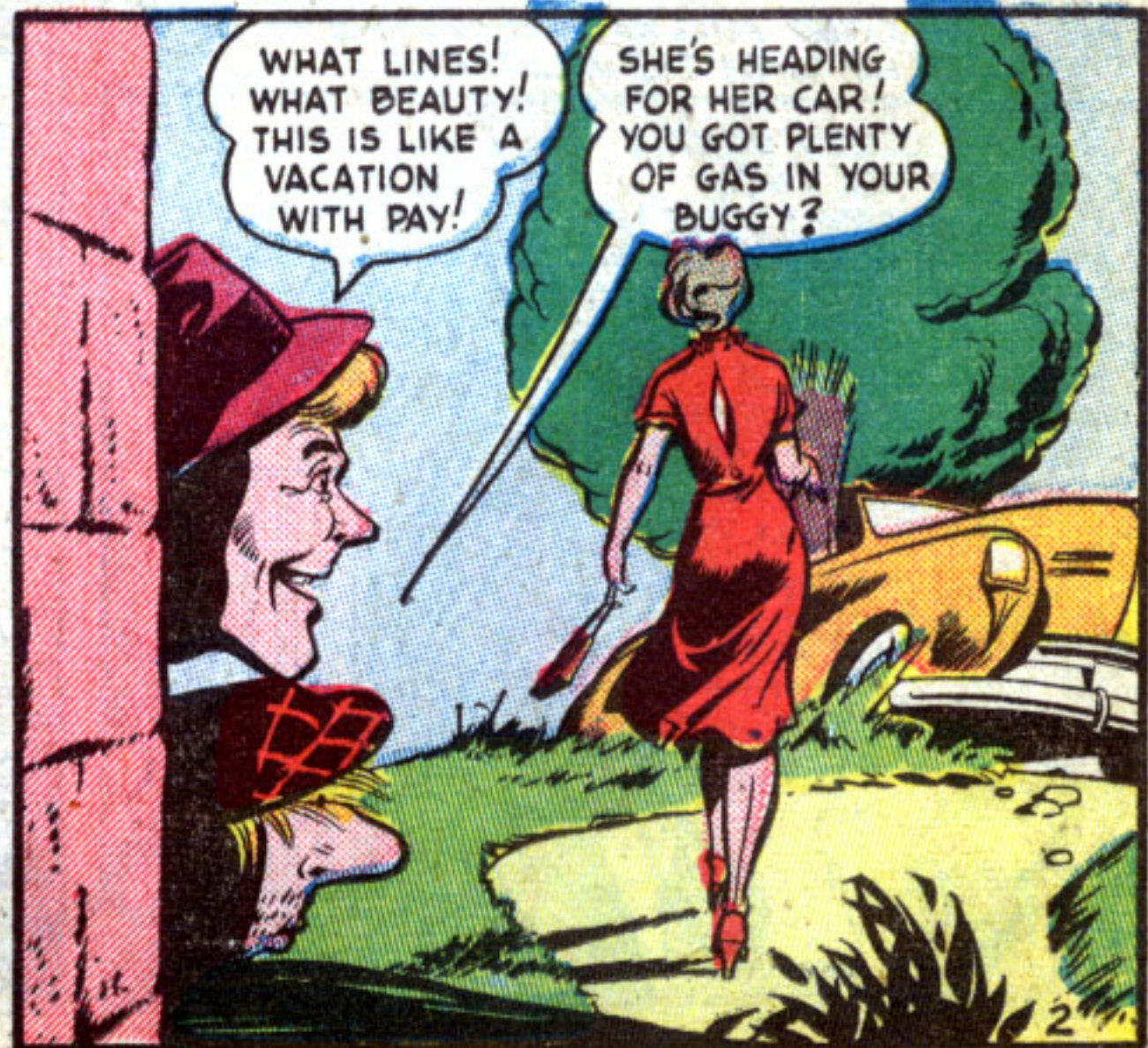
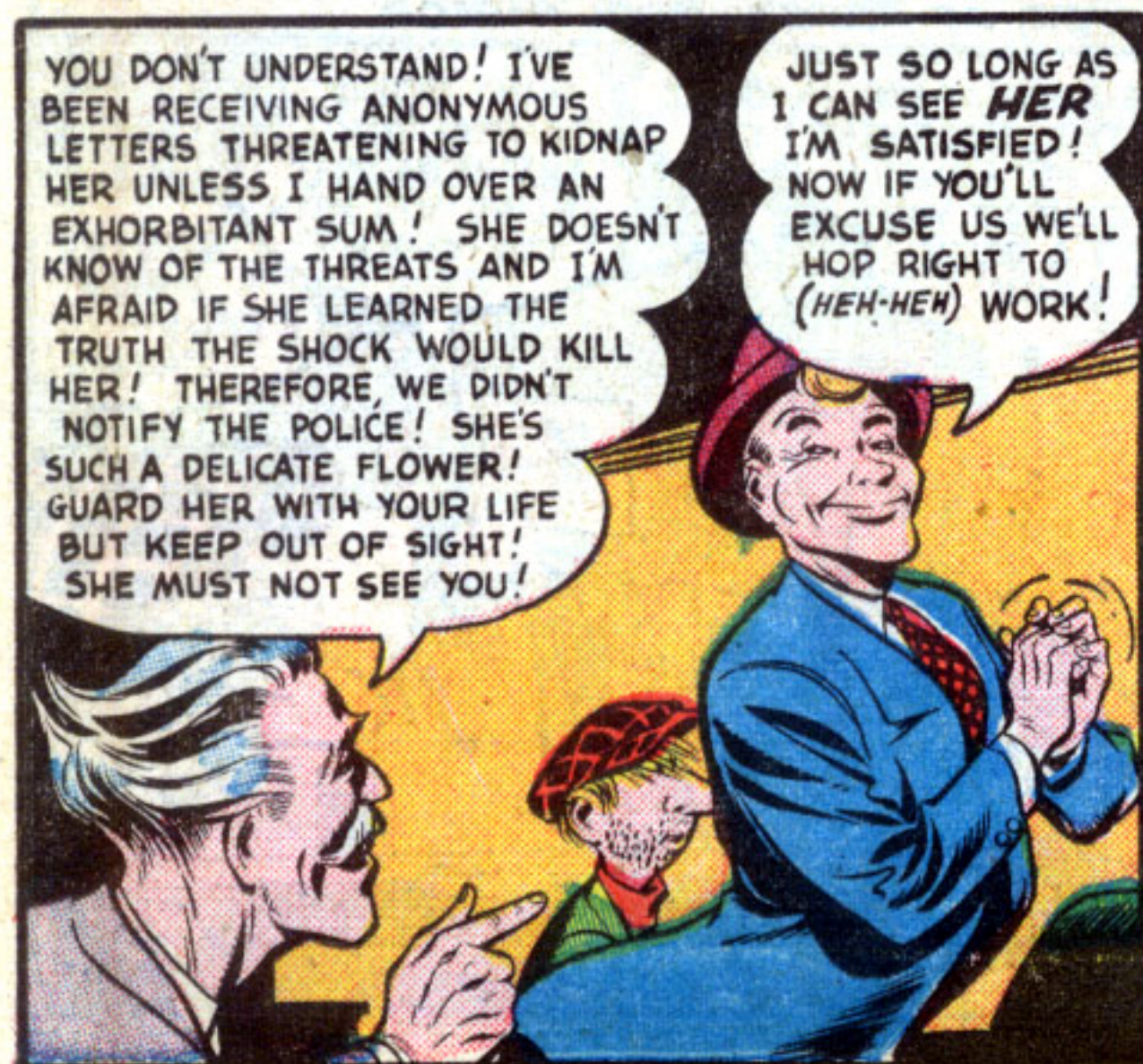
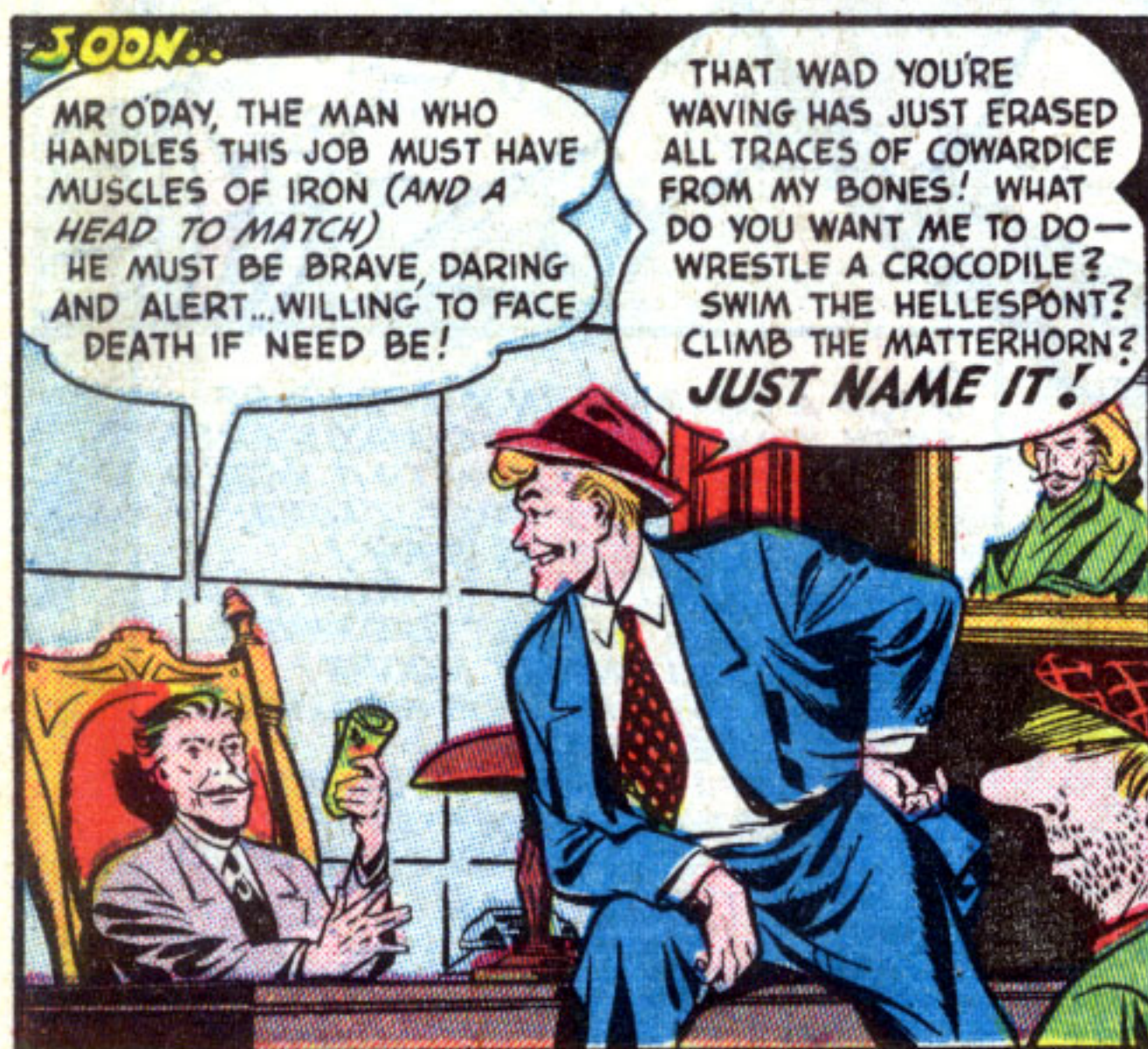
YOU'RE ON!

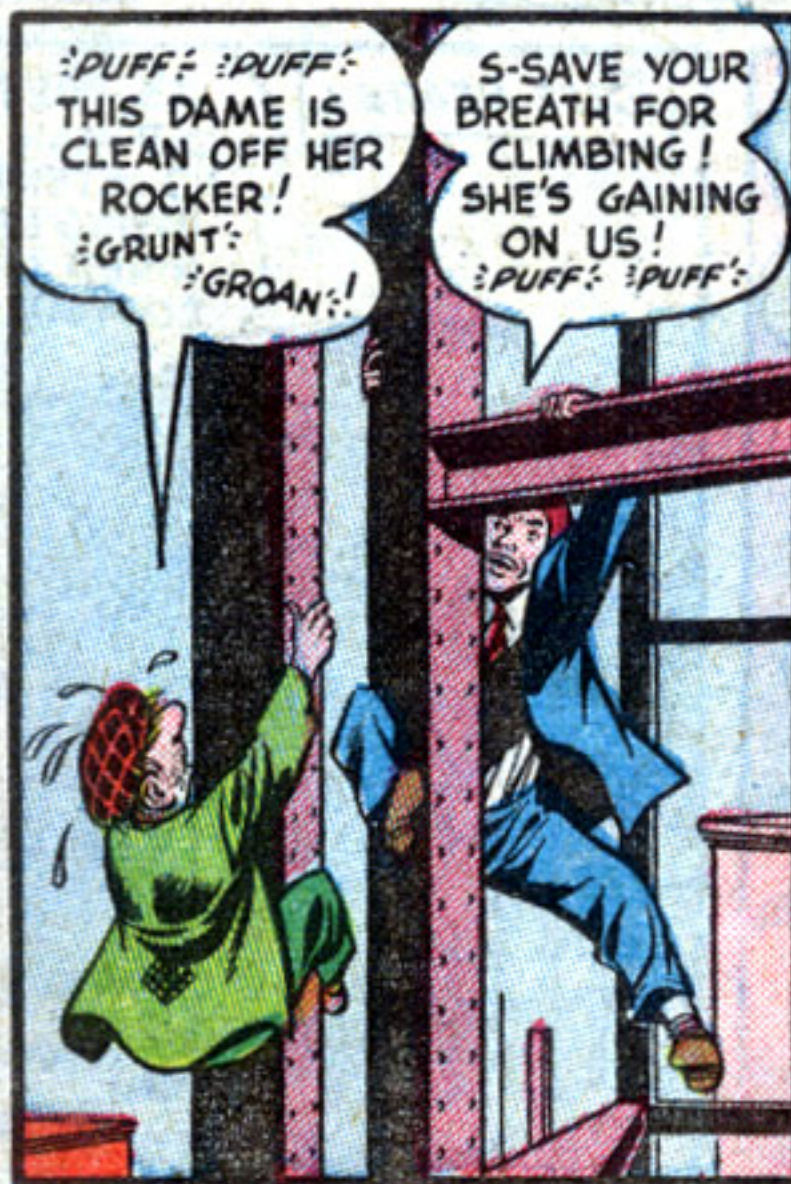
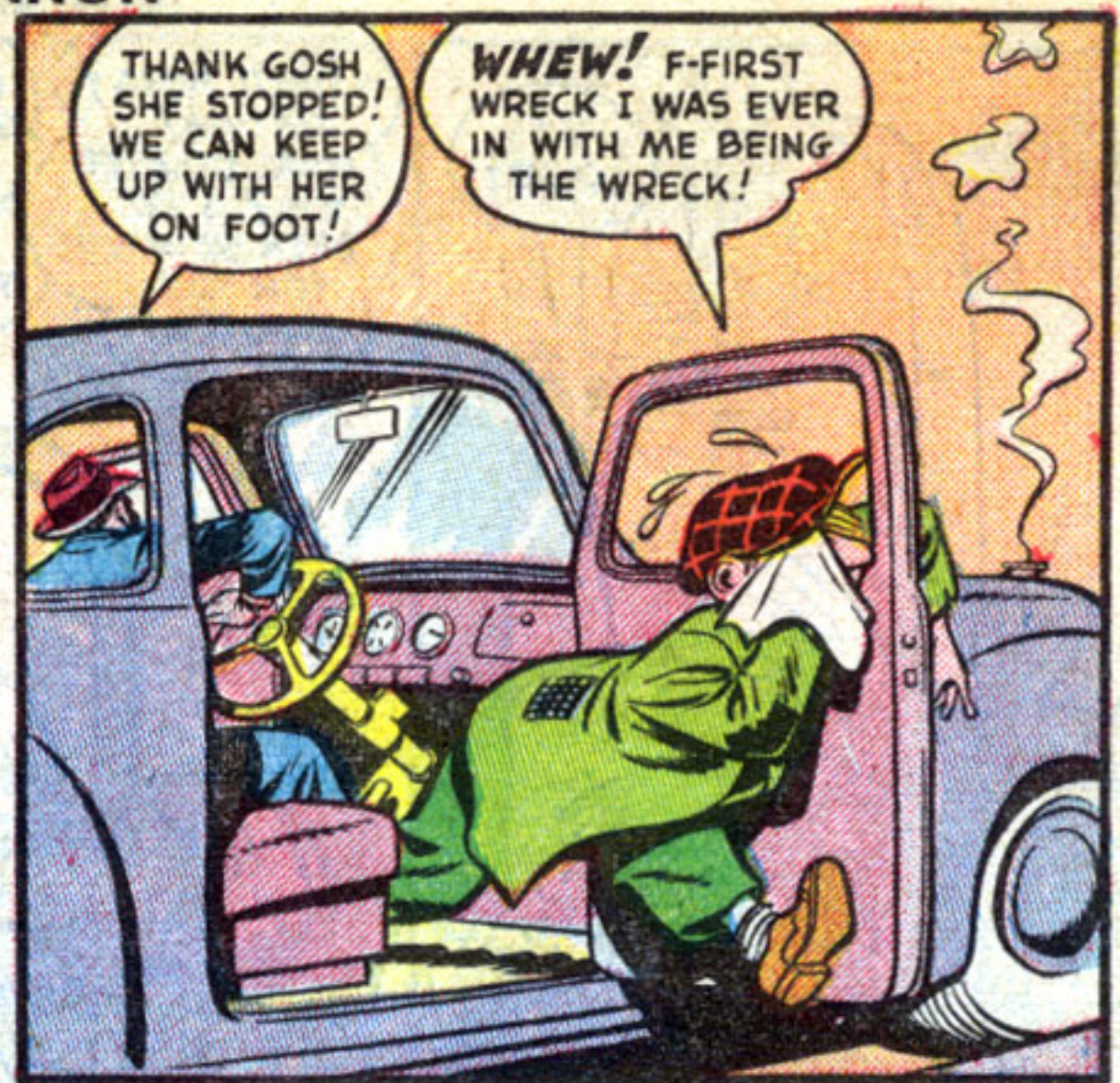
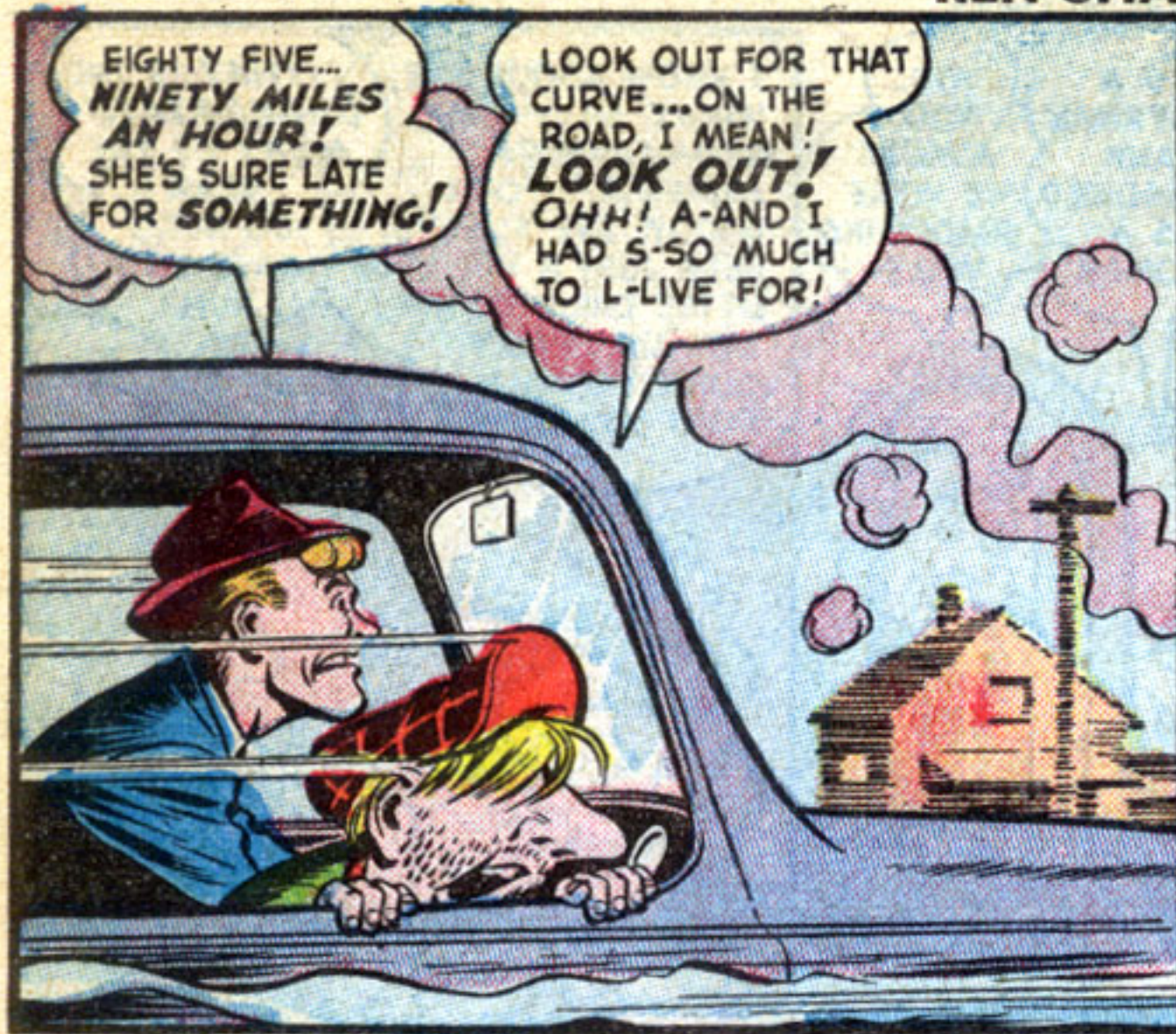
DUN'T DOING IT, M'GUIRE! THAT BUM, HE'LL BLIND YOU WITH CUE-CHALK!

ANGLES! DROP EVERY-THING!

NO CREDIT!





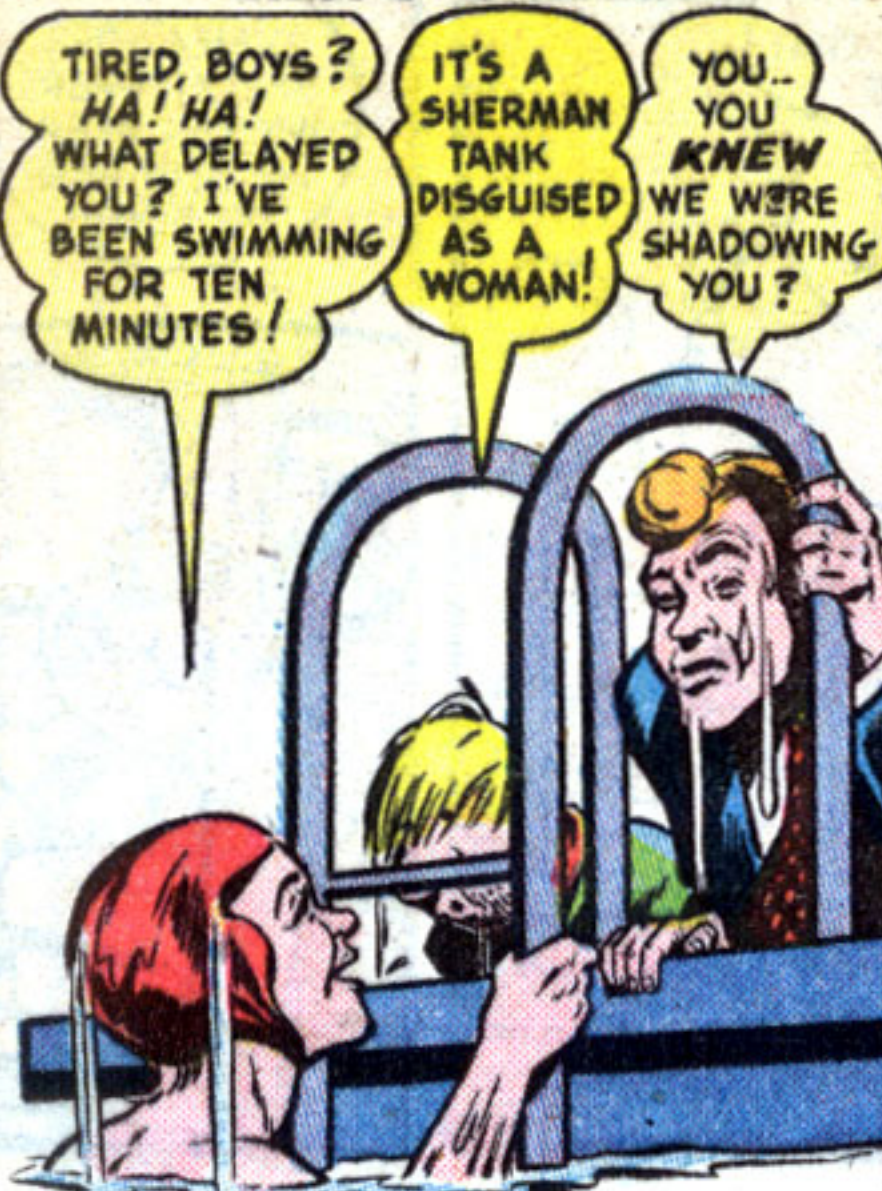


KEN SHANNON



ULP!

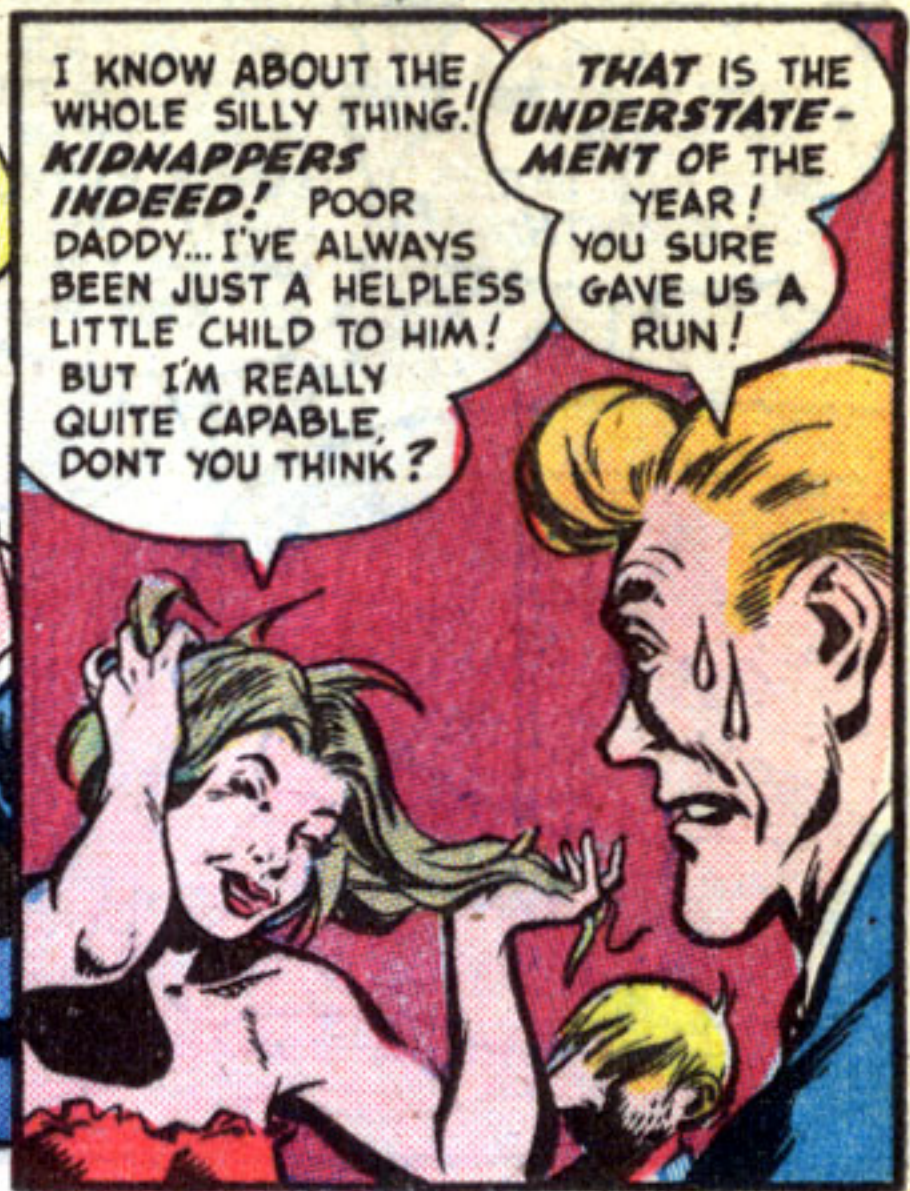
??
SPLUTT!



TIRED, BOYS?
HA! HA!
WHAT DELAYED
YOU? I'VE
BEEN SWIMMING
FOR TEN
MINUTES!

IT'S A
SHERMAN
TANK
DISGUISED
AS A
WOMAN!

YOU...
YOU
KNEW
WE WERE
SHADOWING
YOU?



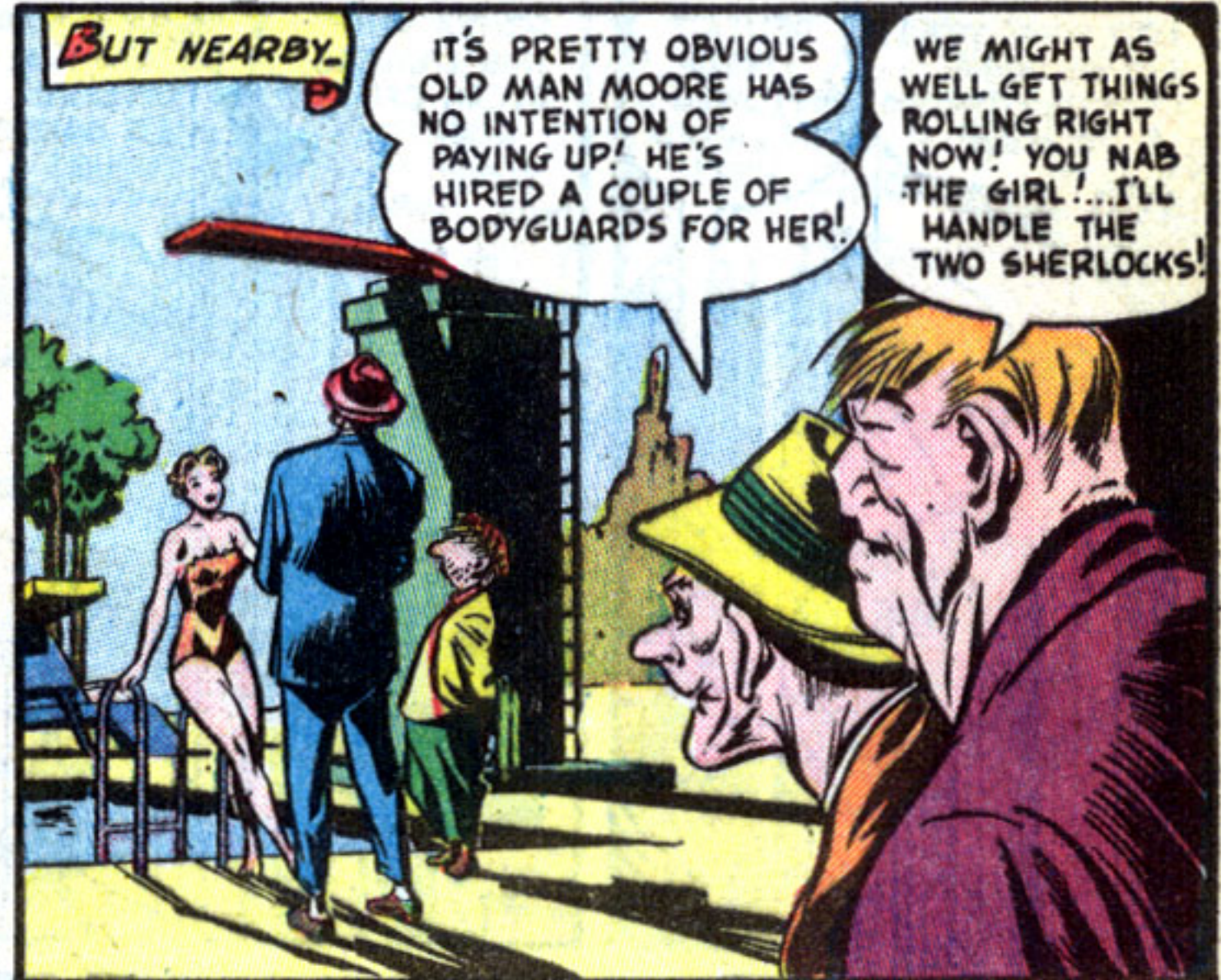
I KNOW ABOUT THE
WHOLE SILLY THING!
KIDNAPPERS
INDEED! POOR
DADDY... I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN JUST A HELPLESS
LITTLE CHILD TO HIM!
BUT I'M REALLY
QUITE CAPABLE,
DONT YOU THINK?

THAT IS THE
UNDERSTATE-
MENT OF THE
YEAR!
YOU SURE
GAVE US A
RUN!



BUT PLEASE, MISS
MOORE, **PLEASE**
HOLD STILL LONG
ENOUGH FOR US
TO PROTECT YOU!
AFTER ALL YOUR
LIFE IS IN DANGER!

NONSENSE! YOU
KNOW AS WELL AS
I DO THE THREATS
PROBABLY CAME
FROM SOME
HARMLESS CRANK!



BUT NEARBY...

IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS
OLD MAN MOORE HAS
NO INTENTION OF
PAYING UP! HE'S
HIRED A COUPLE OF
BODYGUARDS FOR HER!

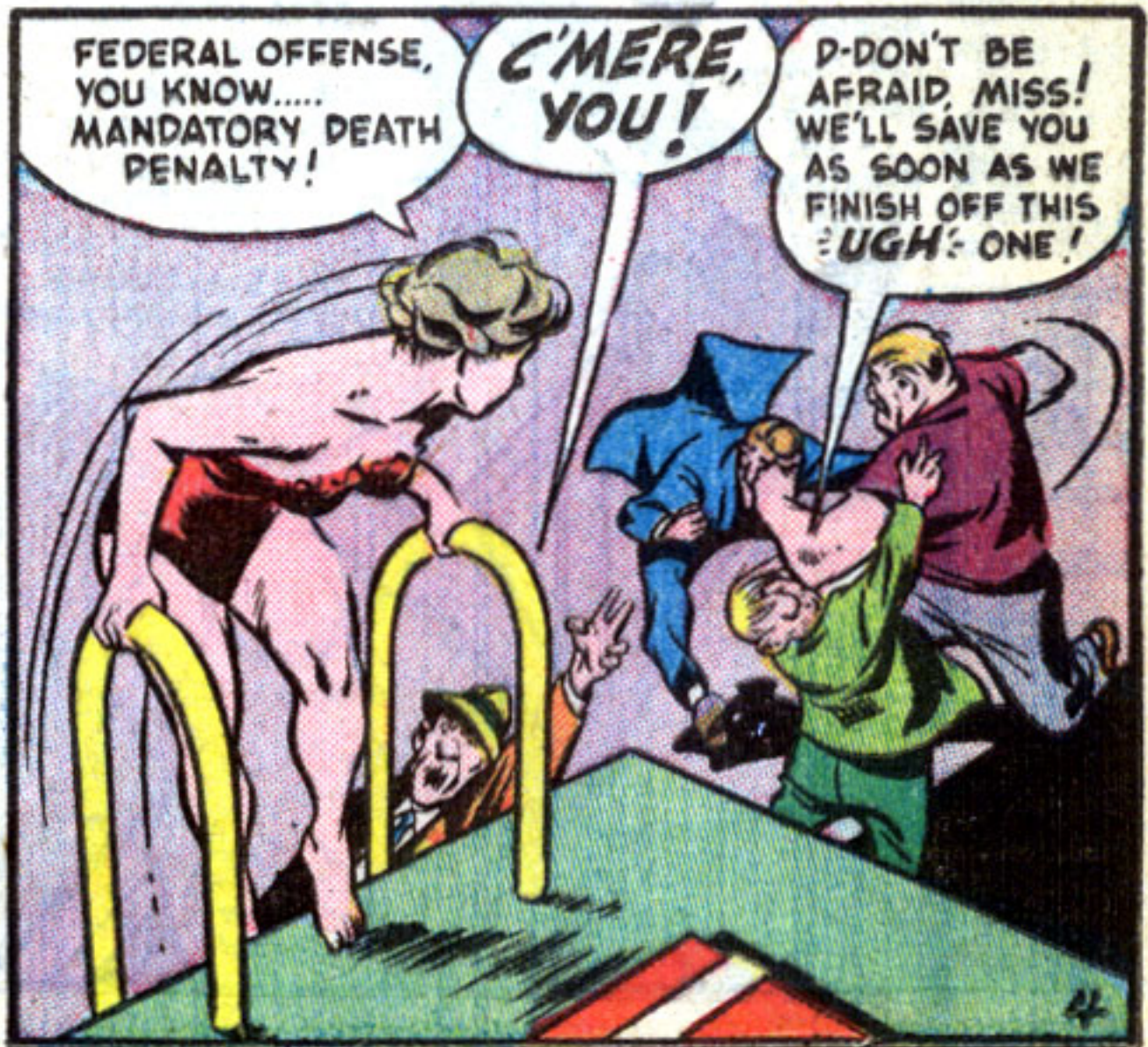
WE MIGHT AS
WELL GET THINGS
ROLLING RIGHT
NOW! YOU NAB
THE GIRL!... I'LL
HANDLE THE
TWO SHERLOCKS!



HUH?
**LOOK OUT,
ANGLES!**

ALL RIGHT, SISTER!
YOU KNOW WHY
WE'RE HERE, SO
COME ALONG
QUIETLY!

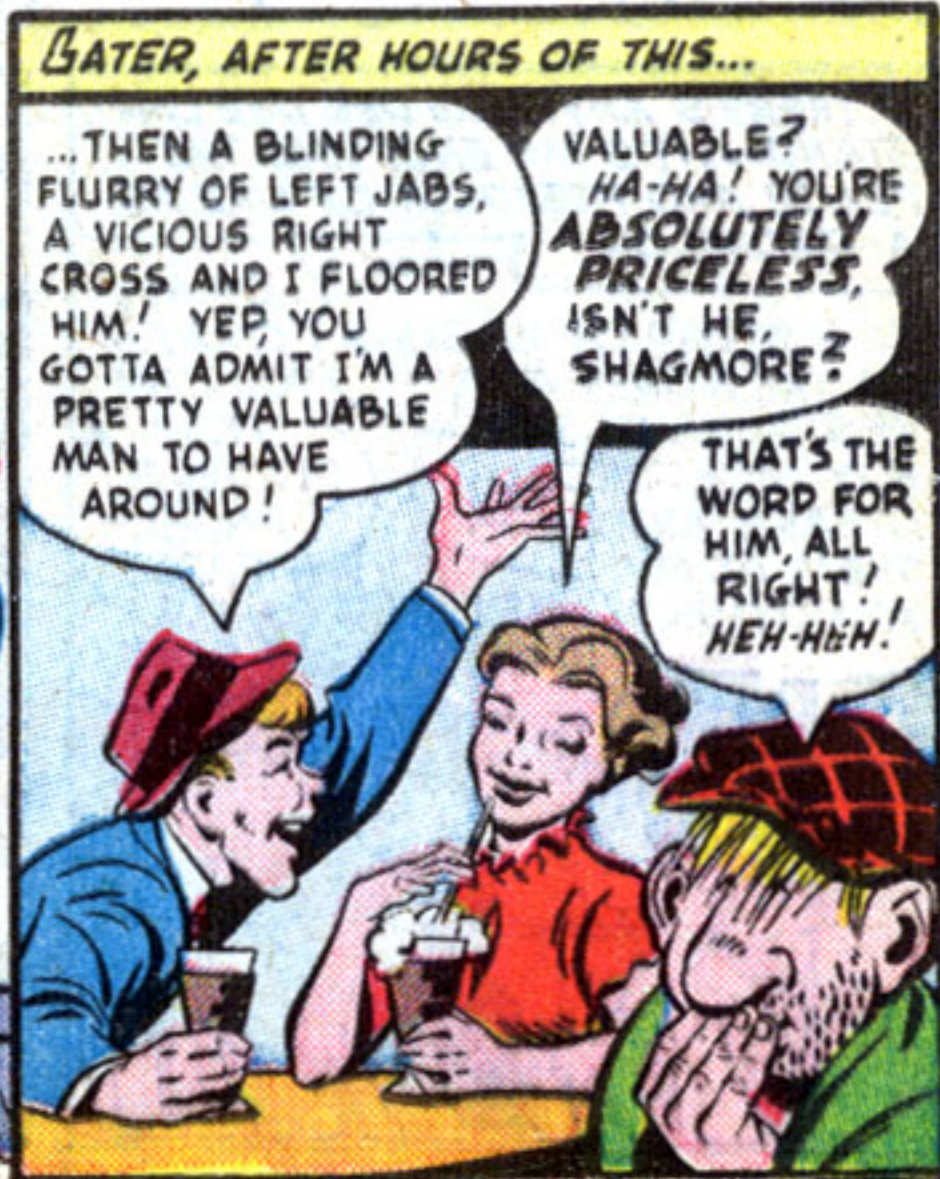
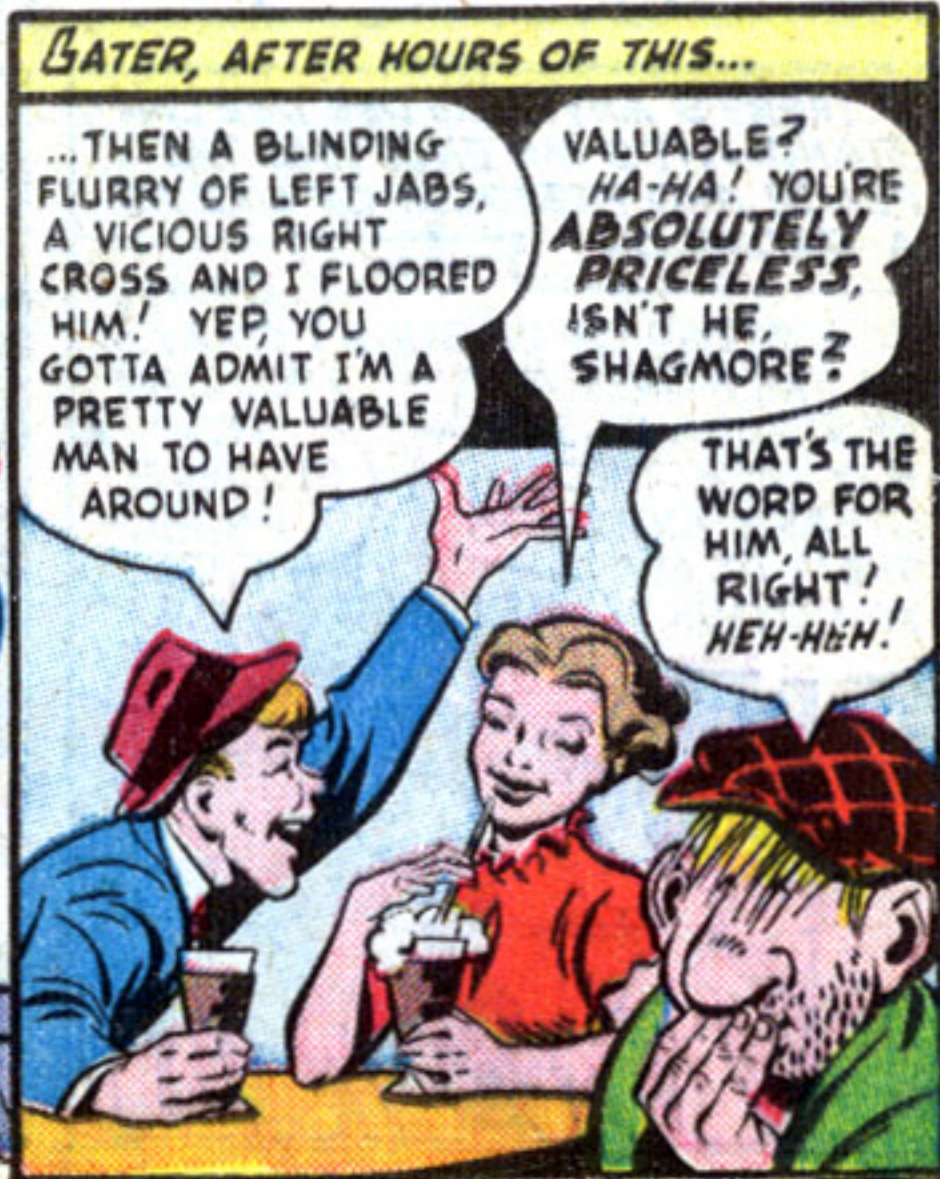
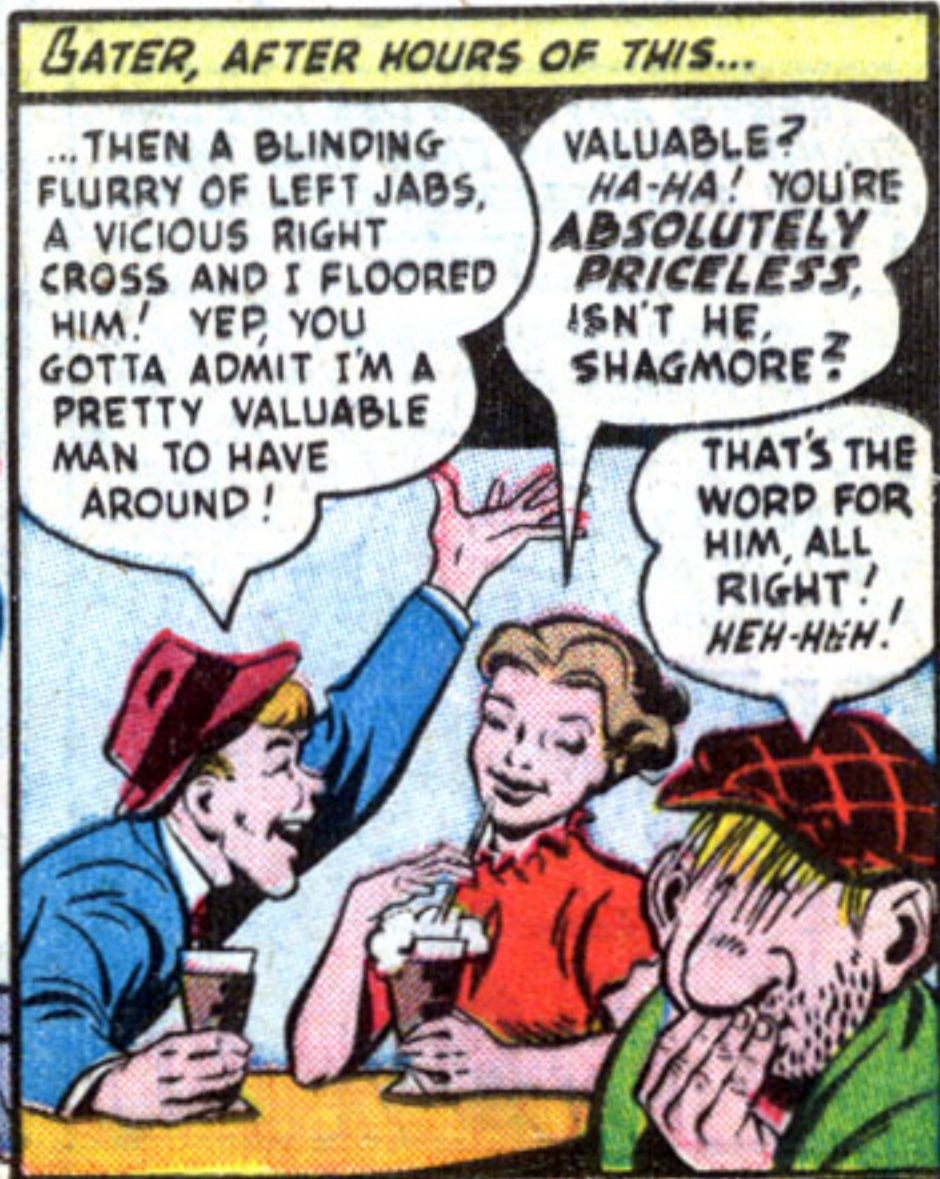
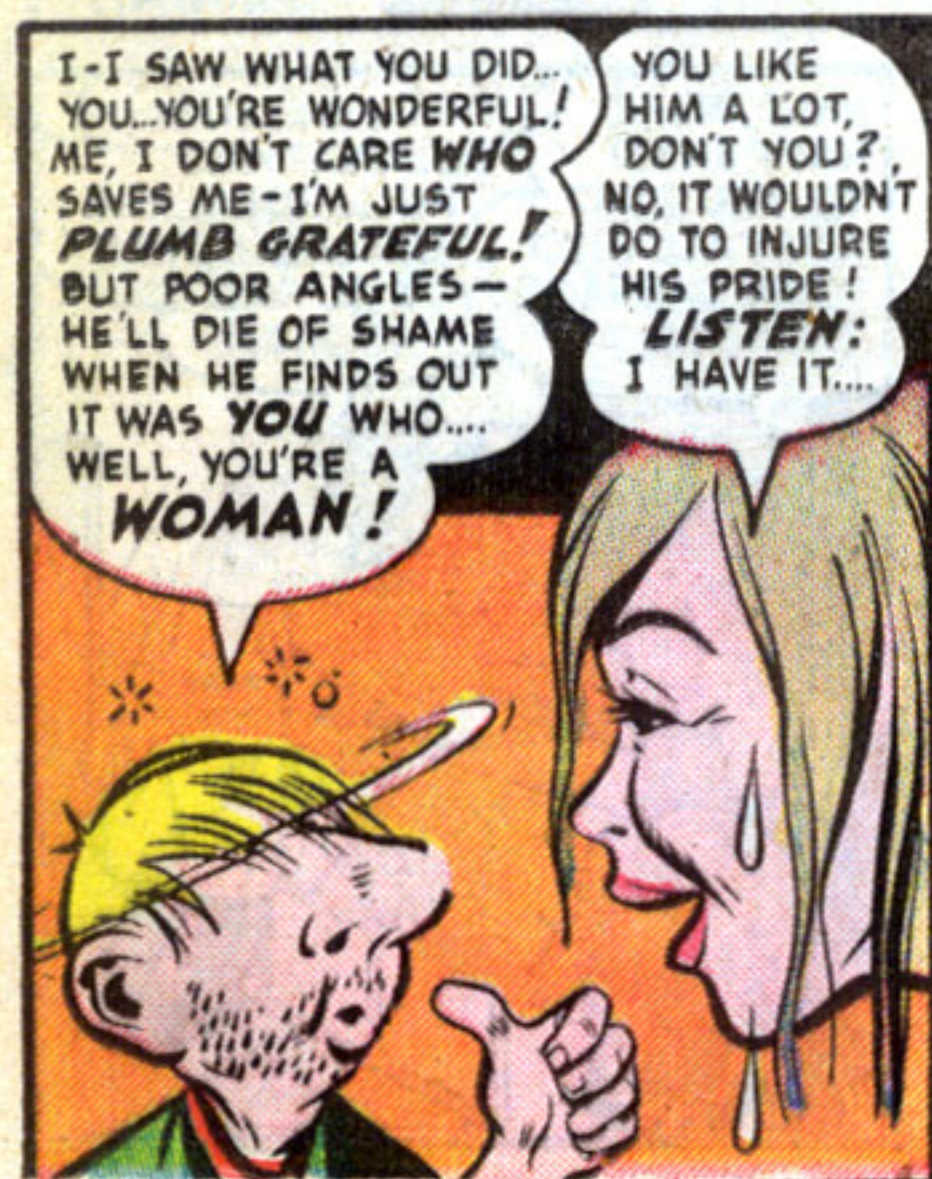
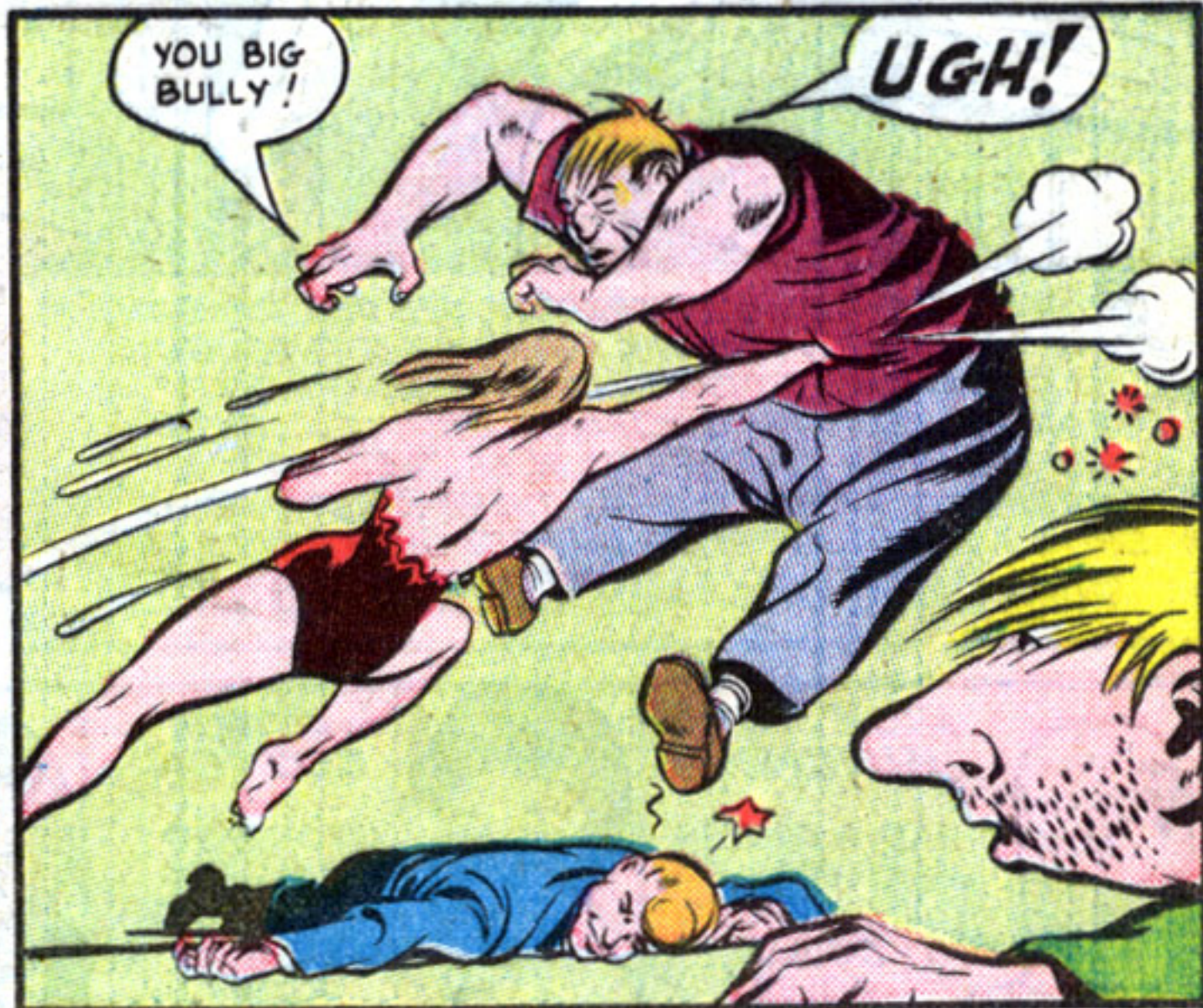
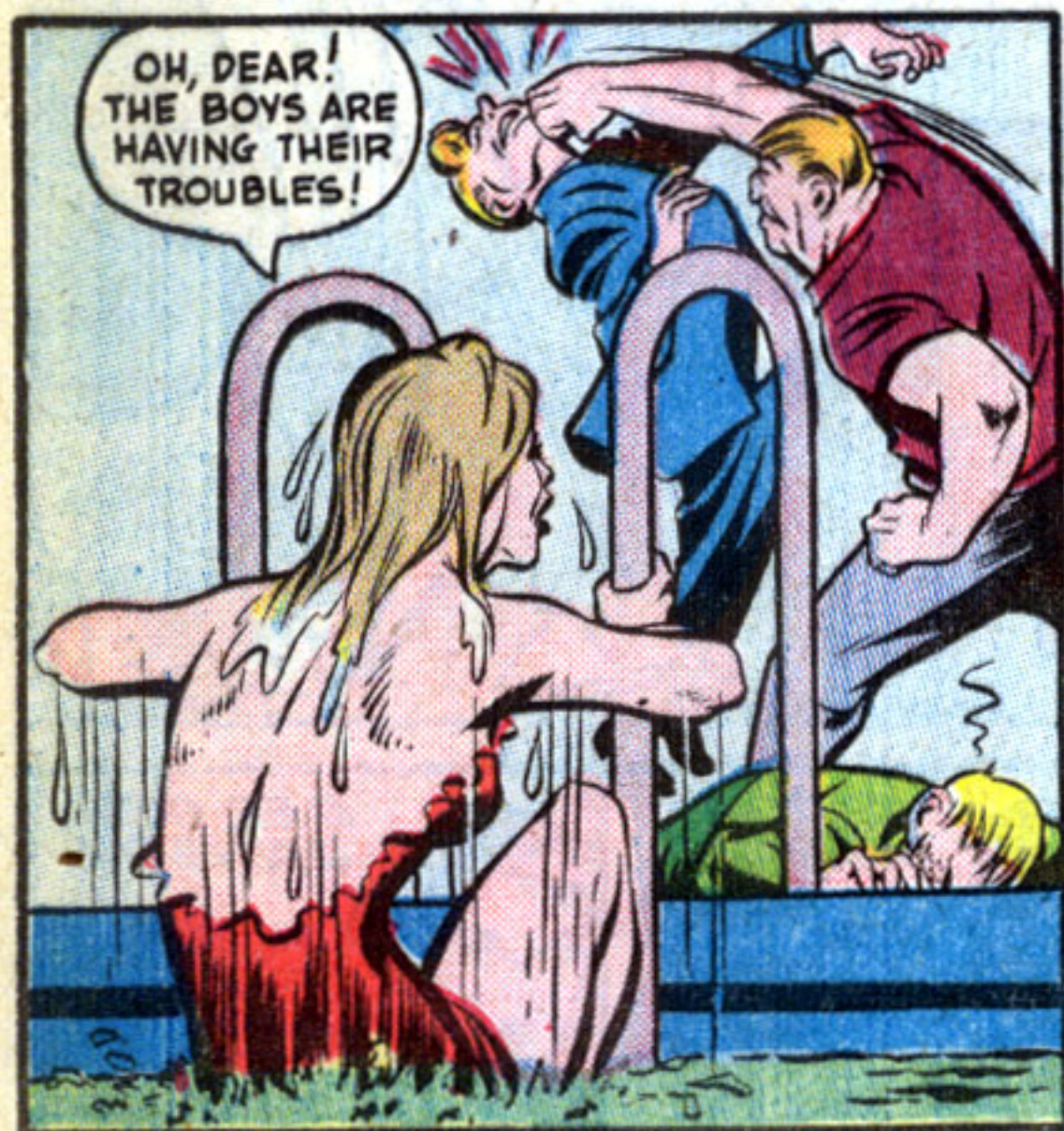
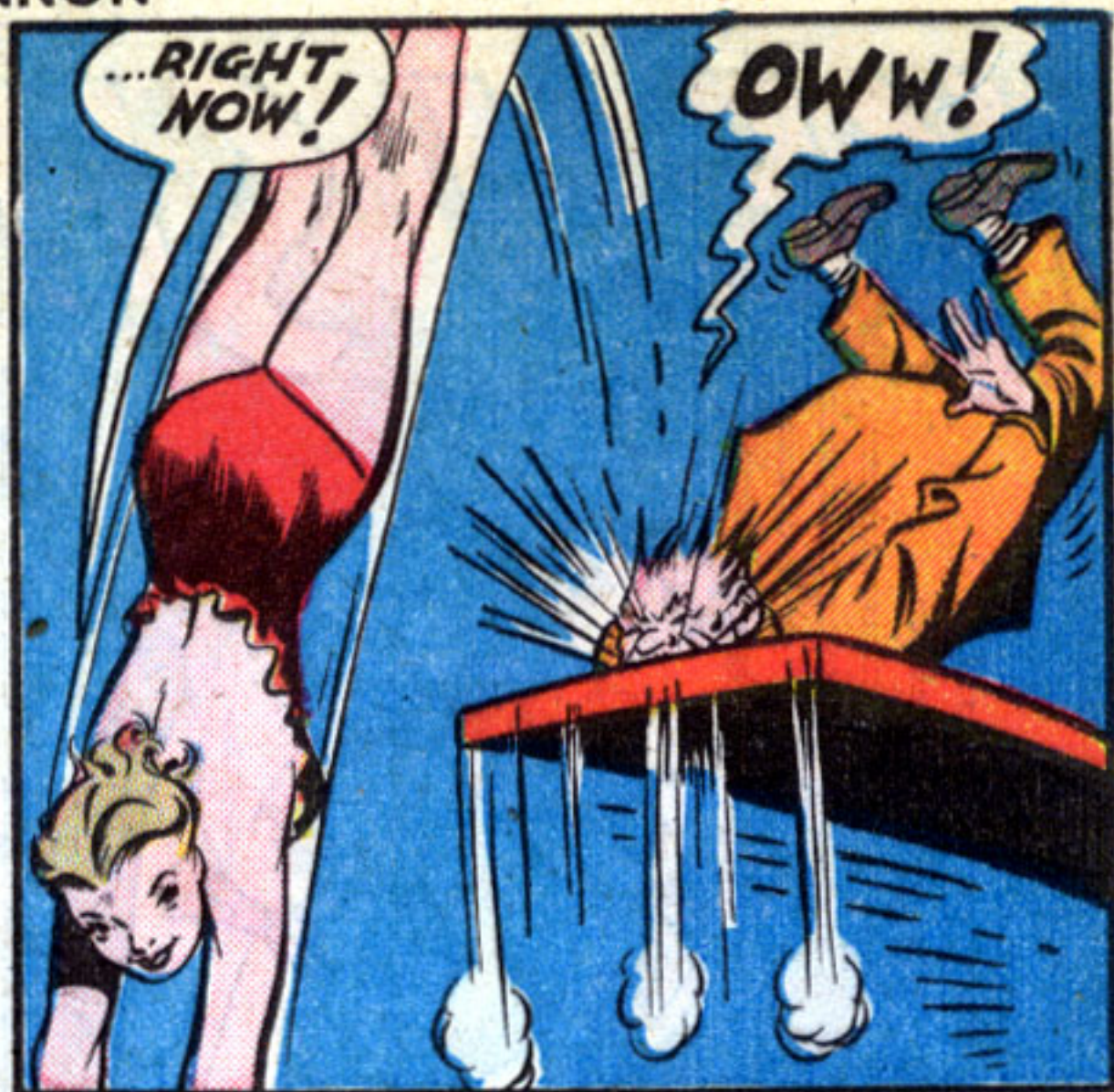
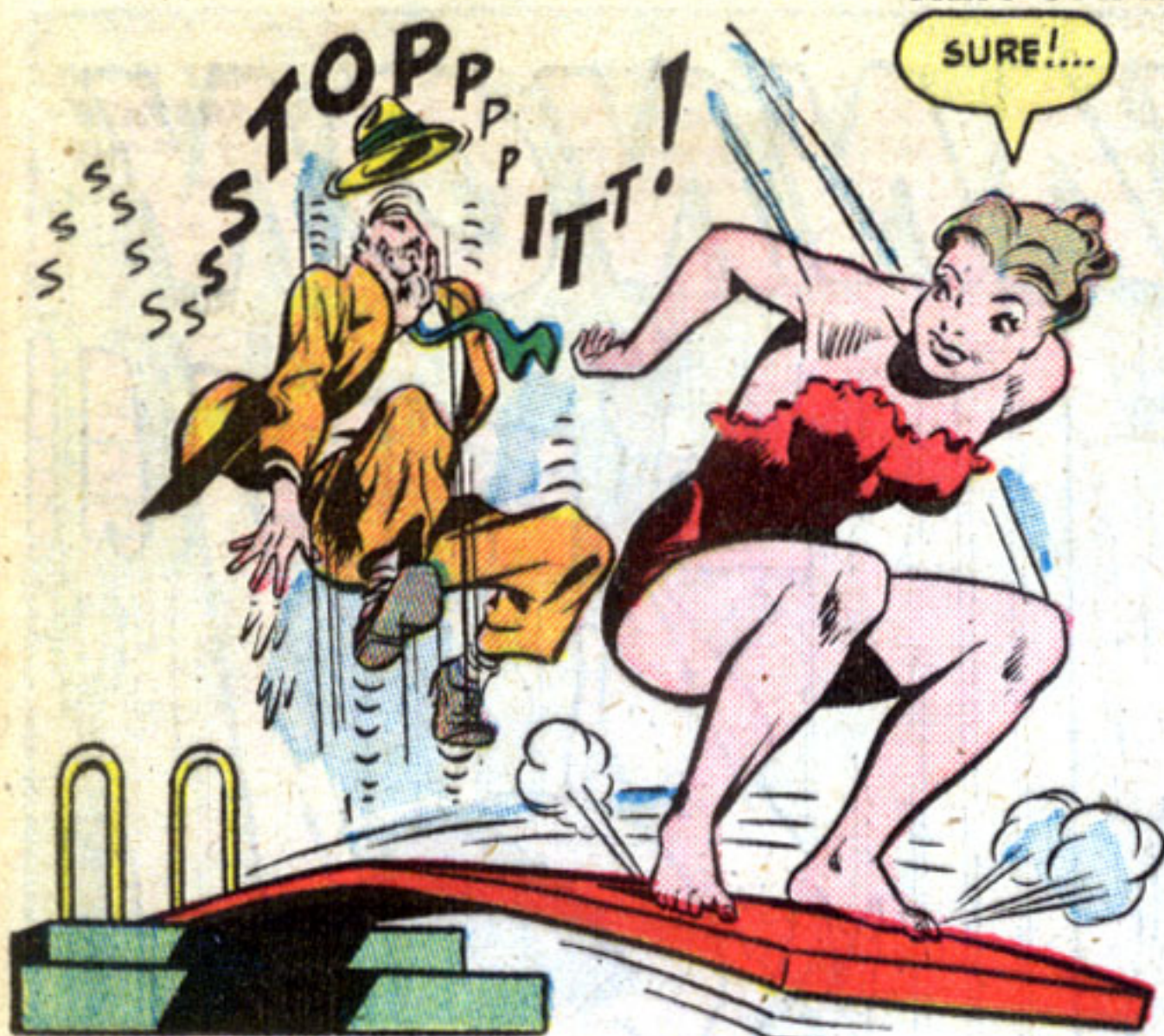
WELL FOR PITY'S
SAKE! YOU'RE
REALLY GOING
THROUGH WITH IT!
I DIDN'T THINK
ANYONE WOULD
BE STUPID
ENOUGH TO TRY
KIDNAPPING
THESE DAYS!



FEDERAL OFFENSE,
YOU KNOW.....
MANDATORY DEATH
PENALTY!

**C'MERE,
YOU!**

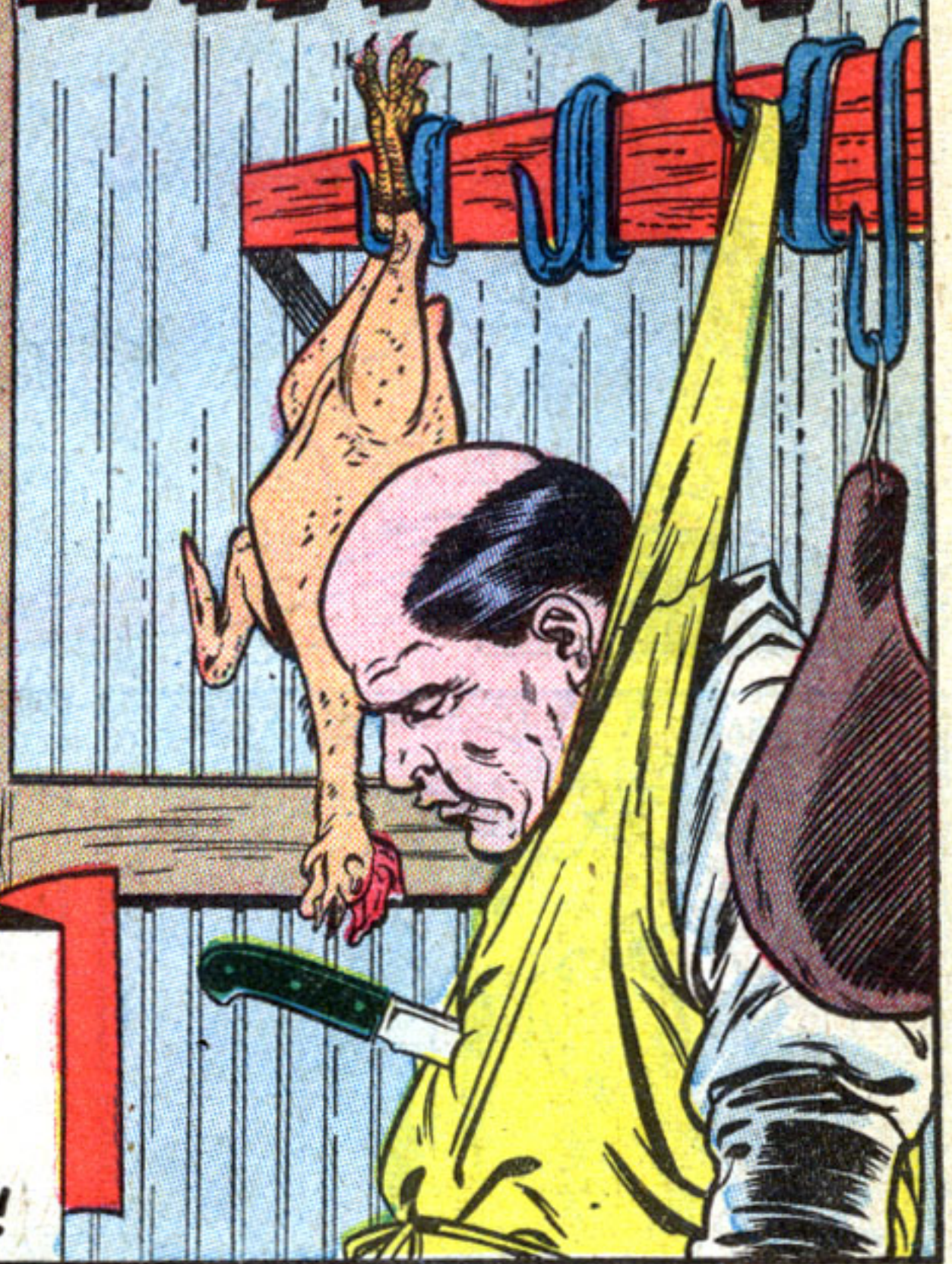
D-DON'T BE
AFRAID, MISS!
WE'LL SAVE YOU
AS SOON AS WE
FINISH OFF THIS
UGH ONE!



KEN SHANNON



SOMEBODY TOLD MY SECRETARY, DEE DEE DAWSON, THAT THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART WAS THROUGH HIS STOMACH! I DIDN'T MIND WALKING INTO A TRAP BAITED WITH TWO-INCH STEAKS...UNTIL THEY CAME UP SMOTHERED IN MURDER AND GARNISHED WITH MAYHEM! THERE'S NOTHING TO SPOIL A MAN'S APPETITE LIKE THE GORY MESS I CALL *The* CASE of the BUTCHERED BUTCHER!



NICK, THE BUTCHER

HAD A FROZEN MEAT PROBLEM ONLY MURDER COULD SOLVE!



CORA COTTON

WHO LIKED HER BEEF RARE AND HER MEN RICH!



DUTCH MEAGER

WHO'D TRADE A CORPSE FOR A SIDE OF BEEF ANY DAY!



DEE DEE DAWSON

MY SECRETARY...SHE WAS MAN-HUNGRY, BUT I WAS JUST HUNGRY!

IF THERE'S ANYTHING DEE DEE CAN'T STAND...IT'S ME ENJOYING THE PEACE AND FREEDOM OF LIFE AS A BACHELOR!

SO INSTEAD OF WASTING ALL THE MONEY AT A RESTAURANT, I'LL BUY NICE, THICK STEAKS AND COOK THEM AT MY APARTMENT!

OKAY, OKAY! YOU CAN STOP PITCHING, ANGEL-FACE! I'M SOLD!



SHALL WE GET OUR STEAKS AT NICK'S?

WHY NOT? I WANT TO SEE IF HE'S GETTING ANY EXTRA BUSINESS SINCE DUTCH MEAGER OPENED HIS SUCKER-TRAP NEXT DOOR!

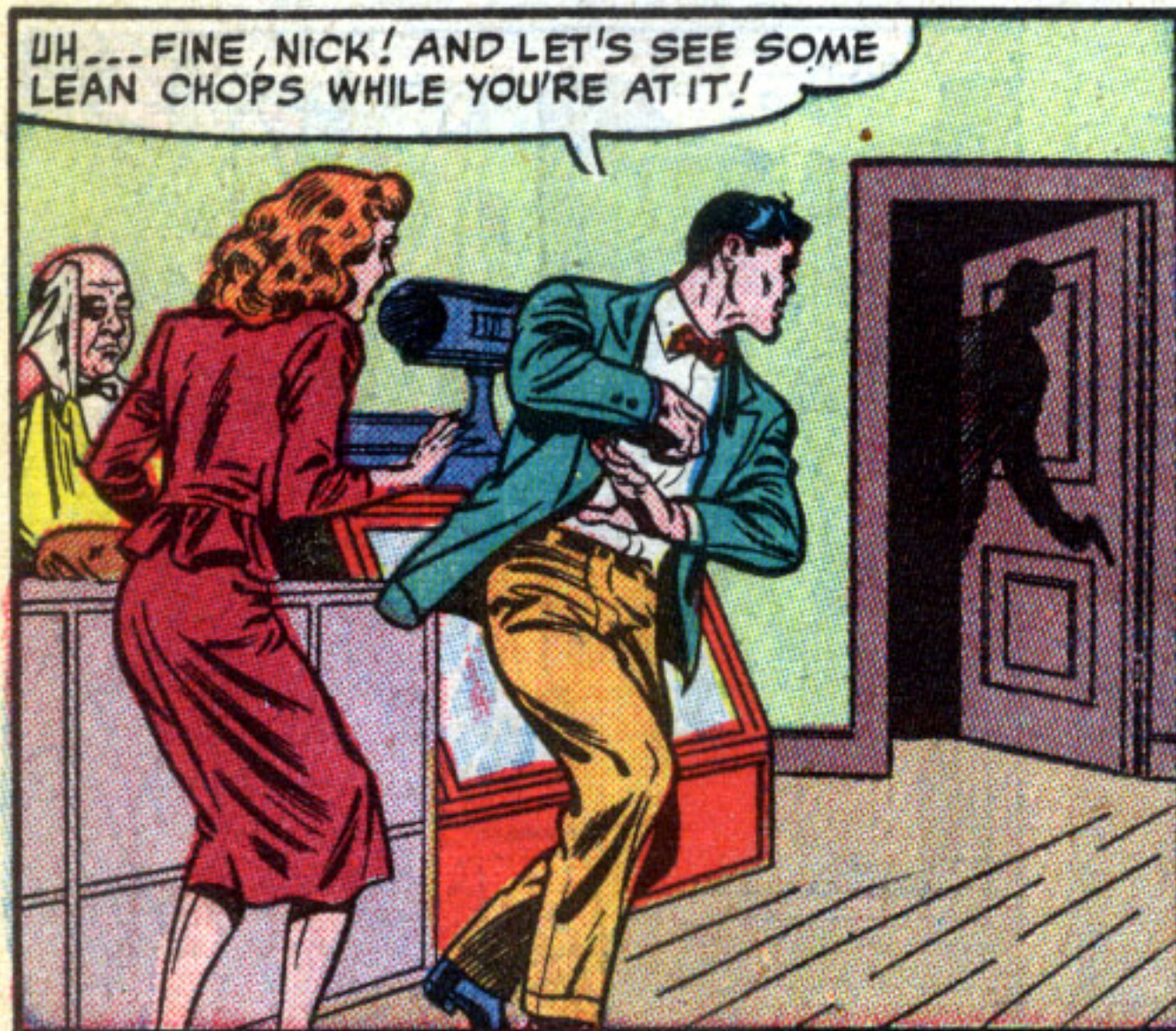


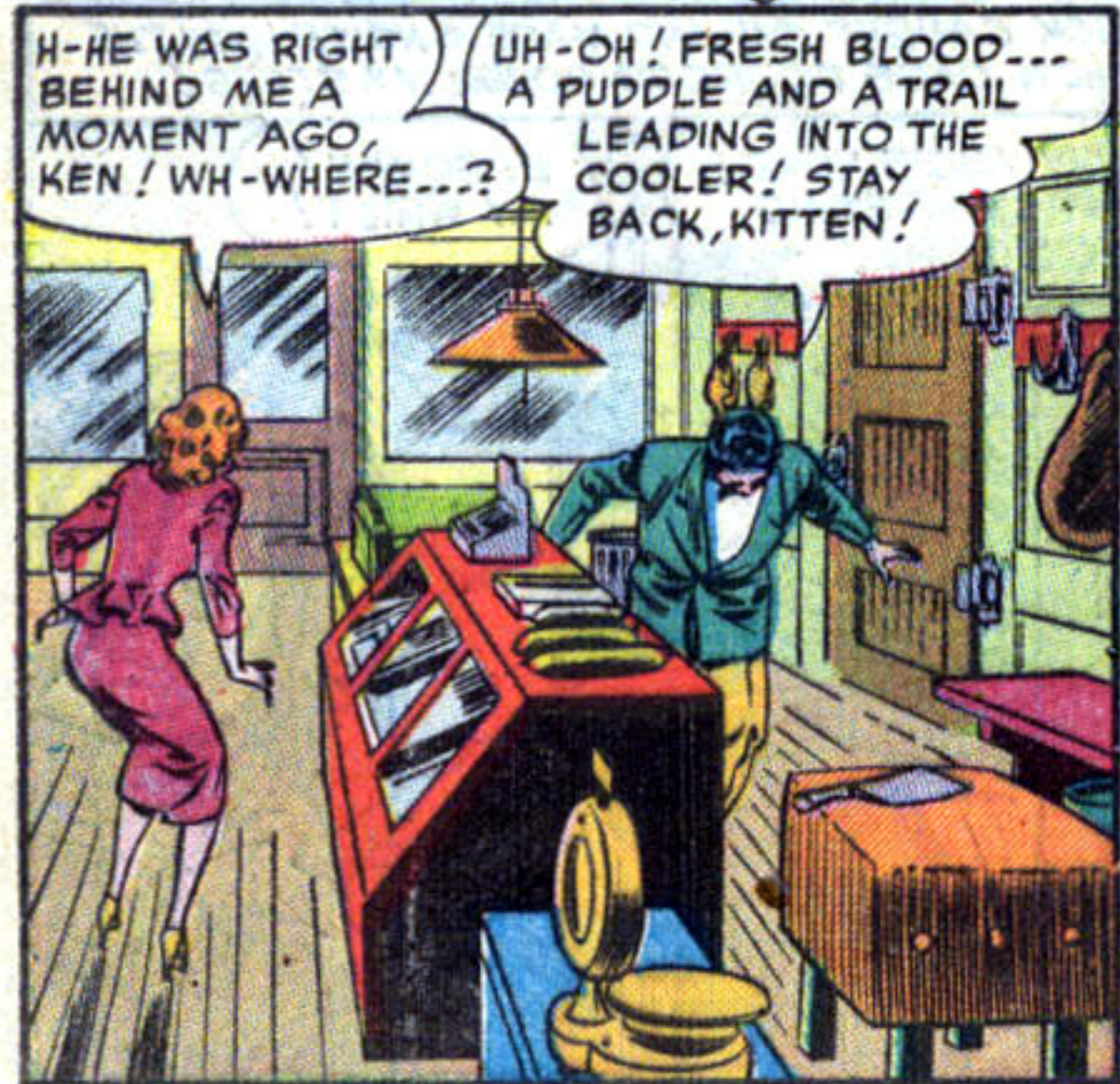
NICK, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? DID YOU FALL INTO YOUR SAUSAGE GRINDER?

N-NO! I...UH... SLIPPED AND FELL DOWN THE CELLAR STAIRS! I'M ALL RIGHT!



KEN SHANNON





THE SICK FEELING WAS BUILDING UP INSIDE ME, EVEN BEFORE I OPENED THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR!



SH-SHALL I CALL ART CLYDE OF HOMICIDE!

NOT YET! THIS FEE MADE NICK MY CLIENT AND I LIKE TO HANDLE MY OWN CASES! WE'RE PAYING A VISIT TO DUTCH MEAGER!

AUGIE, THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, IS DUTCH MEAGER'S MUSCLE MAN! I'D LOVE TO INTERVIEW DUTCH --- WITH A BLACKJACK! AUGIE'LL KEEP...

HOLD IT! WE AIN'T OPEN YET, SHANNON...

COME BACK AT--- OWOOFF!

TACK A SIGN ON! BIG MOUTH, SAM RE OPENED BY MISTAKE!

YOU WANT TO TELL US WHERE DUTCH IS---OR WOULD YOU RATHER MAKE LIKE A HERO?

N-NOT ME, SHANNON! I AIN'T NO HERO! DUTCH IS IN HIS OFFICE WITH HIS GIRL FRIEND!

EVERY TIME I THOUGHT OF A NICE GUY LIKE NICK HANGING ON A MEAT HOOK, I GOT MADDER! DUTCH WAS A RAT IN MY BOOK, ANYHOW!

AWRRRK! SHANNON! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

YOU TELL ME---AND IT BETTER BE GOOD!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SENDING YOUR PET APE TO BEAT UP NICK, THE BUTCHER? AND DON'T SAY IT WASN'T YOUR IDEA! AUGIE'S TOO DUMB TO WIPE HIS CHIN WITHOUT ORDERS FROM YOU!

IT WAS MY IDEA, SHANNON! NICK TRIED TO PASS OFF SOME BUM MEAT ON ME! I DON'T LIKE GUYS WHO TRY TO CROSS ME UP!

YOU'RE A LIAR, DUTCH! NICK WAS SO HONEST, HE WOULDN'T EVEN FEED A CAT SECOND-RATE LIVER! THINK UP A NEW STORY, RAT!



KOOTCHN, YOU SKUNK'S UNCLE! TALK KOO! YOU ALWAYS WERE MIXED UP IN MARKET DEALS! ABOUT NICK?

AGH-GUGG!



UH-UH! LET MY DUTCH GO, HONEY BOY! I WOULDN'T WANT TO SHOOT SUCH A BIG, GOOD-LOOKING MAN---BUT I WILL IF YOU TRY ANY-THING!

GOOD WORK, CORA! IF HIS GIRL MAKES A MOVE, PLUG HIM ANYHOW!



OH, KEN, KEN---

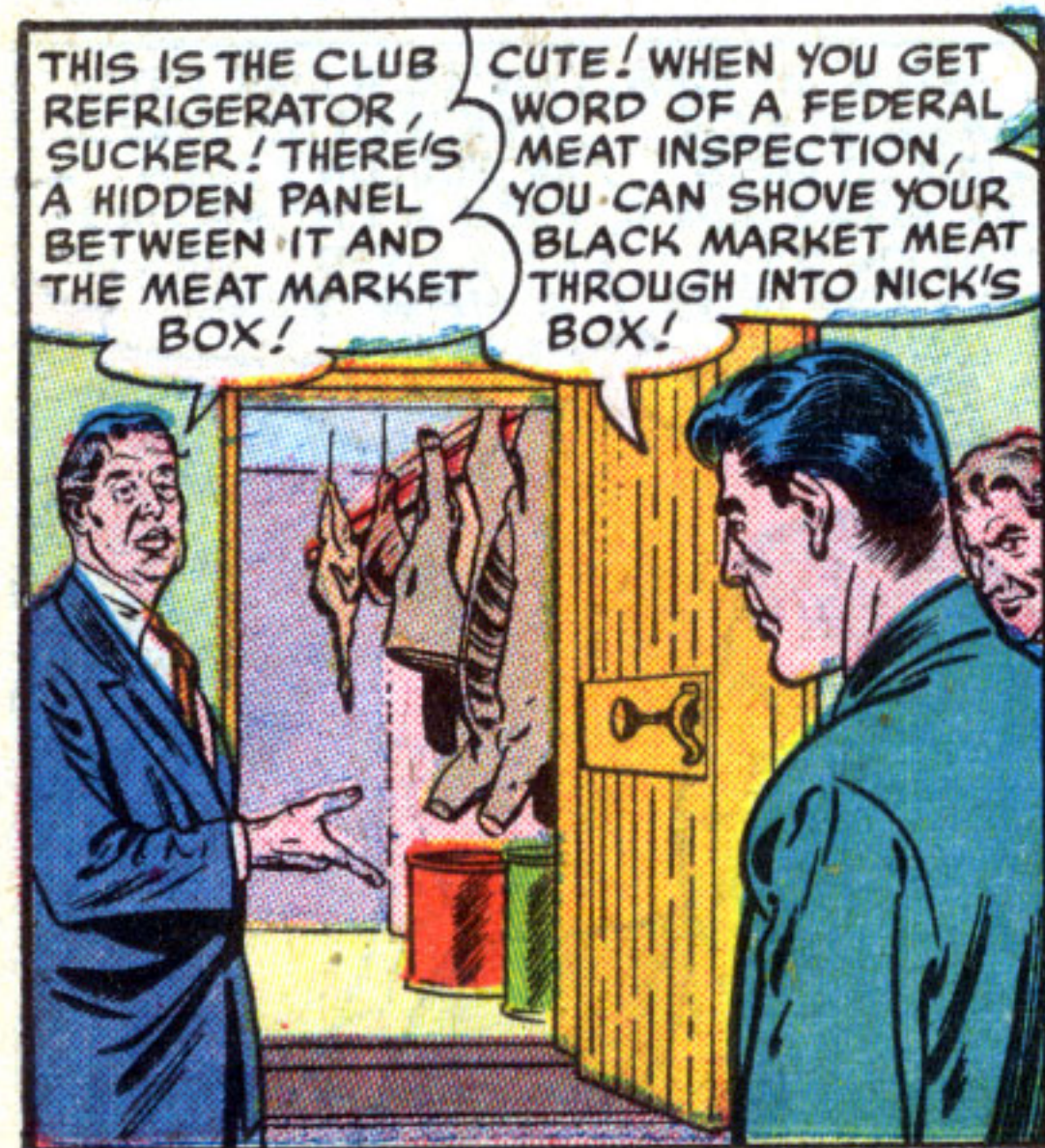
AUGIE!

HERE, BOSS!



WHAT A CHUMP I WAS! SO THAT'S THE ANSWER---A DOOR BETWEEN YOUR CLOSET AND NICK'S REFRIGERATOR!

SURE! ONLY THIS AIN'T A CLOSET, WISE GUY! TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF---



THIS IS THE CLUB REFRIGERATOR, SUCKER! THERE'S A HIDDEN PANEL BETWEEN IT AND THE MEAT MARKET BOX!

CUTE! WHEN YOU GET WORD OF A FEDERAL MEAT INSPECTION, YOU CAN SHOVE YOUR BLACK MARKET MEAT THROUGH INTO NICK'S BOX!



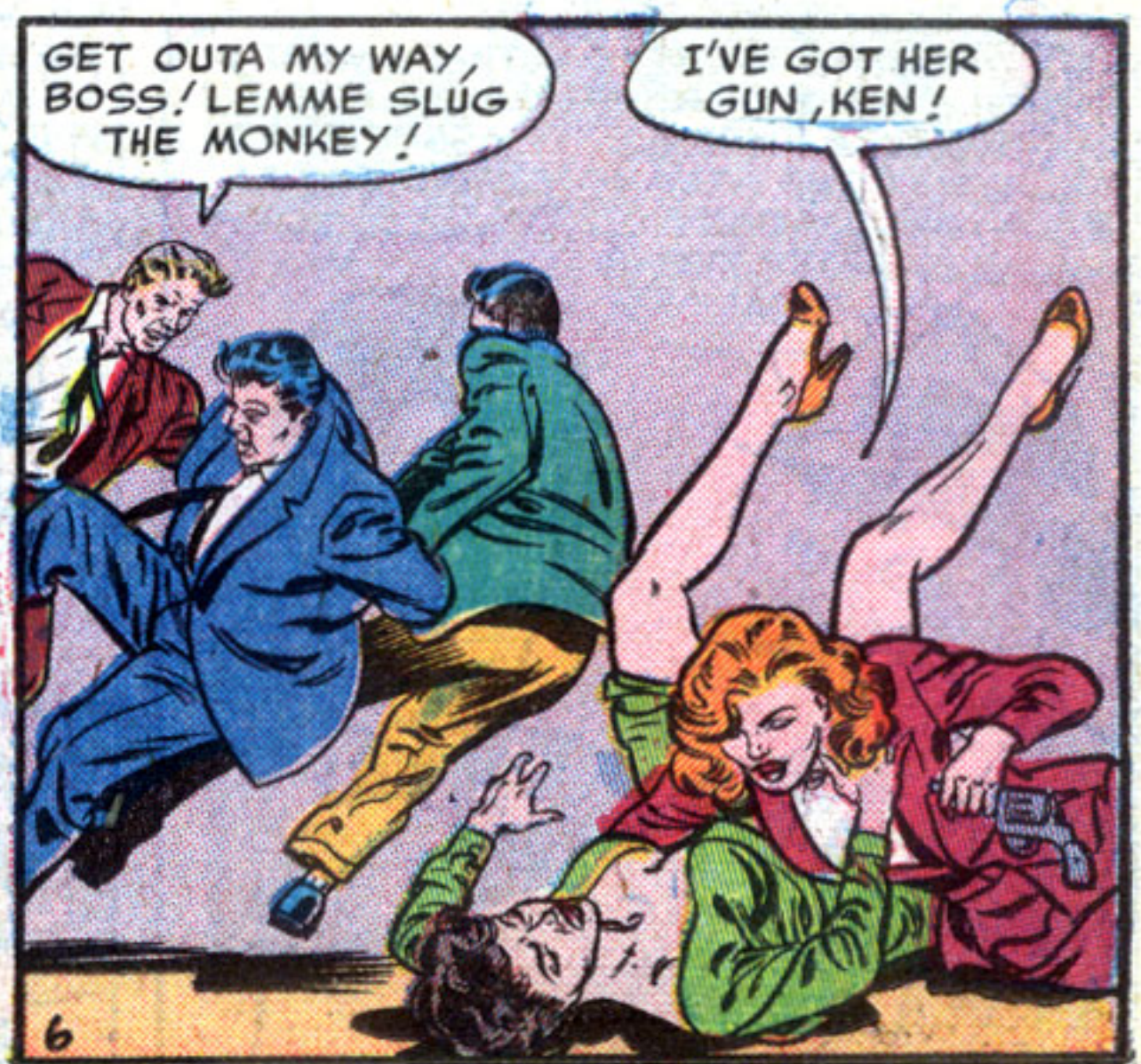
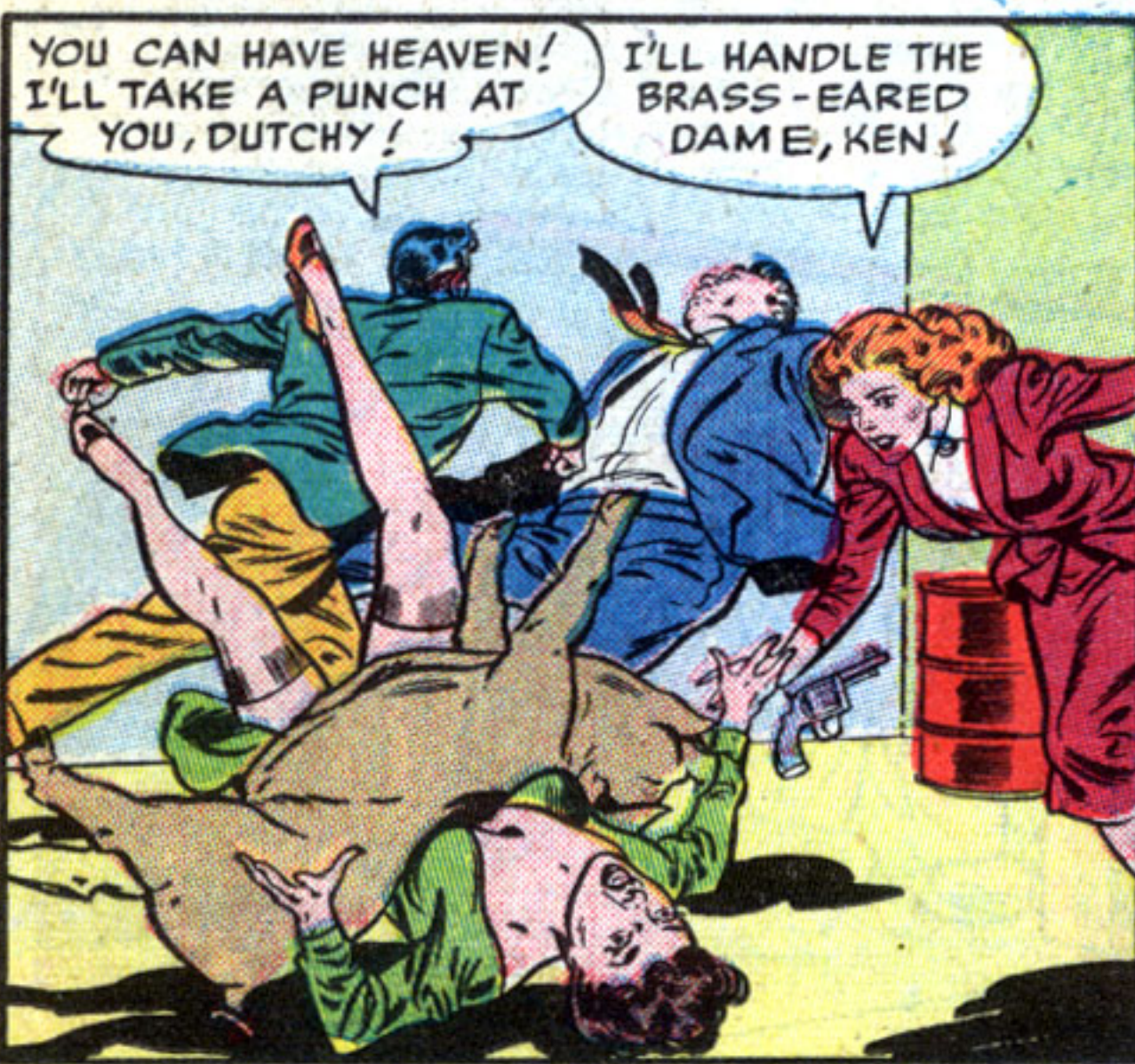
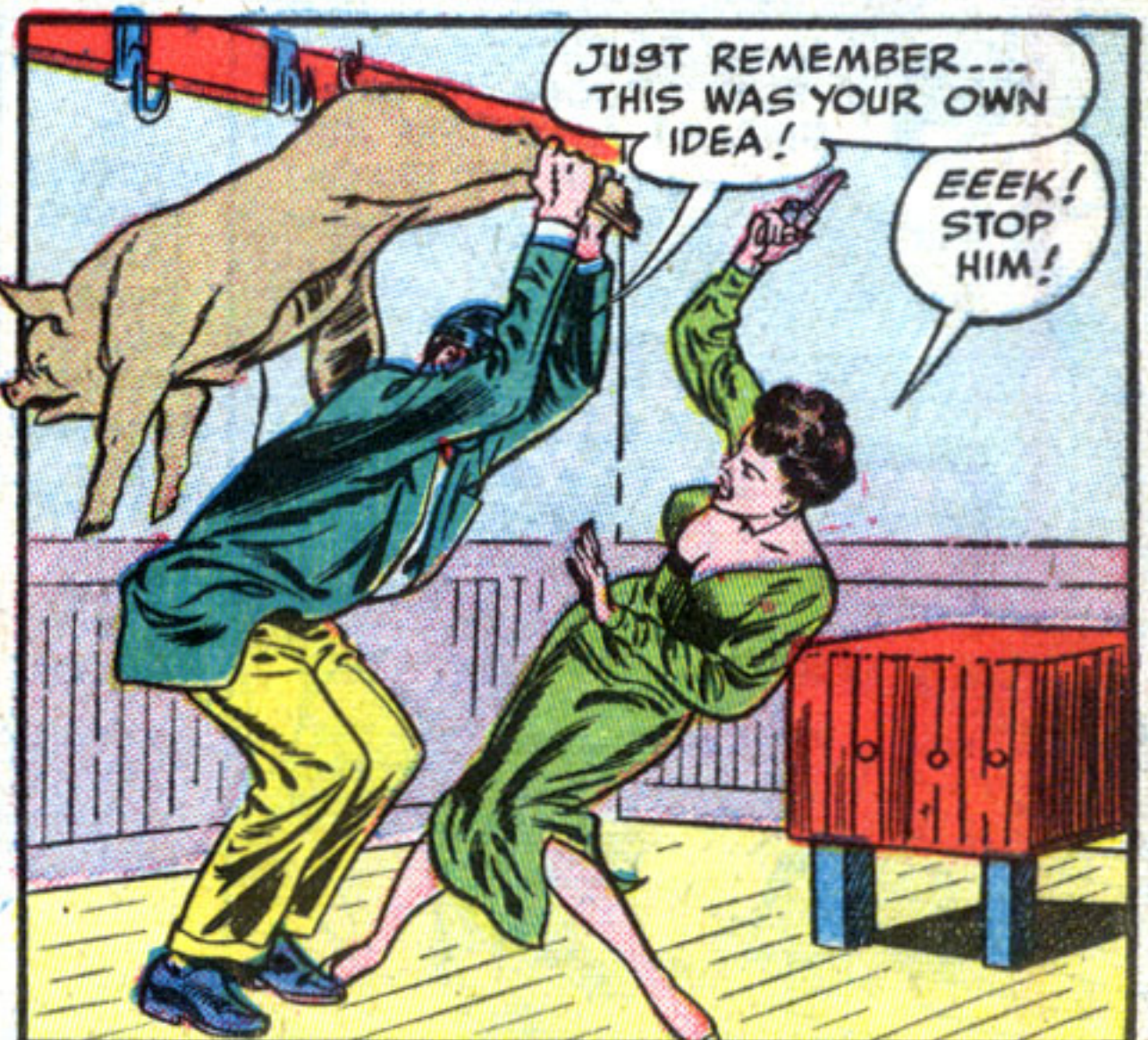
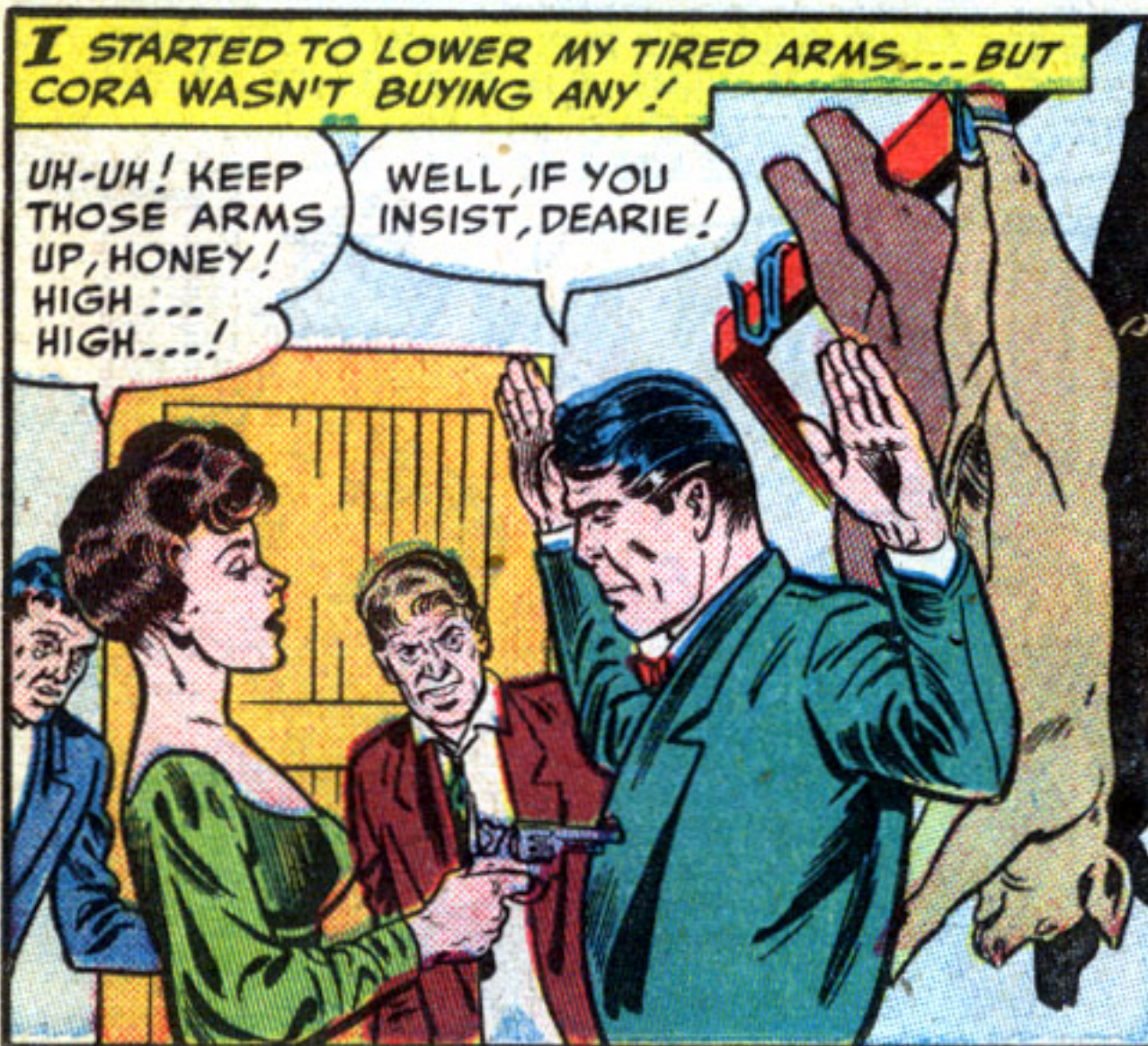
RIGHT! ONLY NICK CAME DOWN LATE LAST NIGHT TO GET SOME MEAT AND CAUGHT US AT IT! TOUGH FOR HIM---AND TOUGH FOR YOU!

YOU WENT THROUGH THE REFRIGERATOR AND KILLED HIM WHEN I WAS BUSY HAMMERING APE-FACE! YOU'LL BURN FOR THAT, RAT!



ONLY YOU TWO WON'T BE ALIVE TO SQUAWK, SUCKER! AND NOBODY'D DISCOVER THE SECRET PANEL IN A THOUSAND YEARS!

LEMME WORK HIM OVER FIRST, BOSS! I OWE THAT SMART MONKEY SOME LUMPS!



I'M GETTING OUT... EEEK!

NOT UNTIL I'M THROUGH WITH YOU, HONEY!

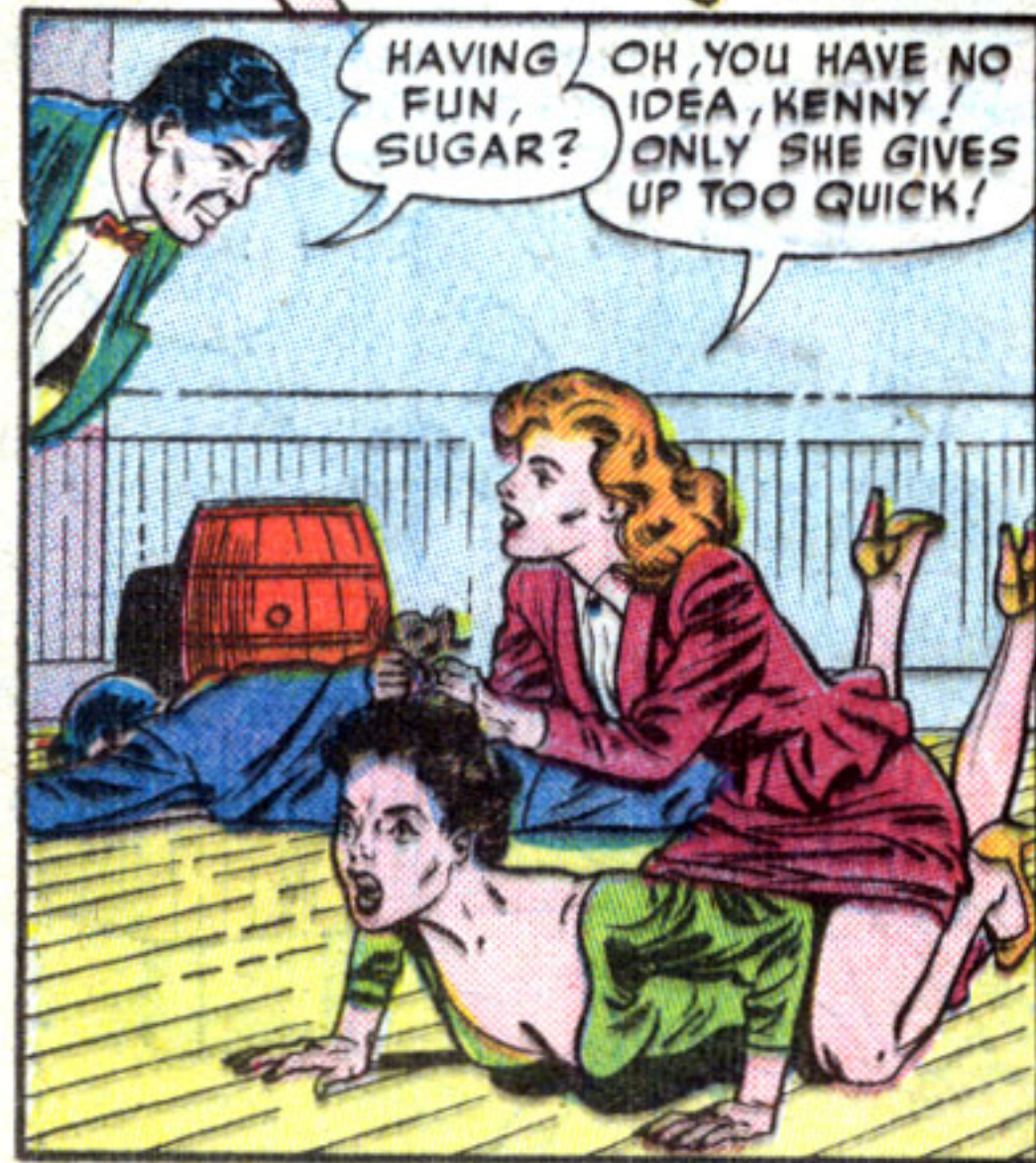
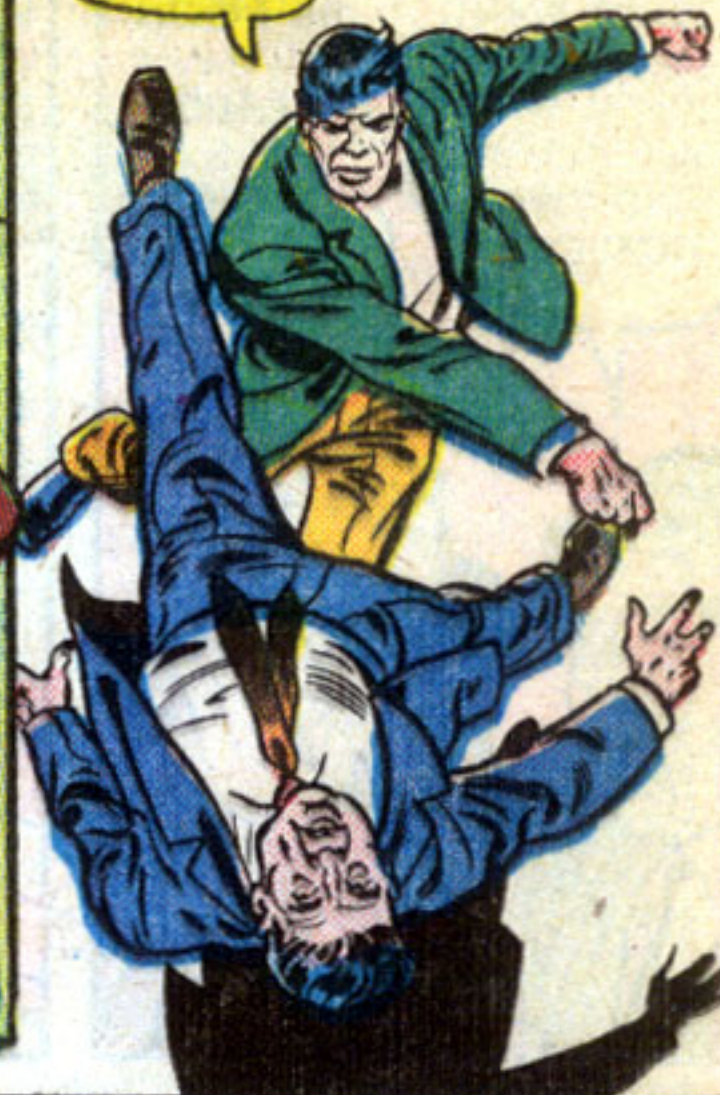


LIE DOWN AND KEEP STILL, DOUGH-BRAIN!

I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL... UGHHH!



THIS ONE'S ON NICK!



HAVING FUN, SUGAR?

OH, YOU HAVE NO IDEA, KENNY! ONLY SHE GIVES UP TOO QUICK!

So SUDDENLY IT WAS ALL OVER, AND I PHONED MY PAL, LIEUTENANT ART CLYDE OF HOMICIDE!



NOW I'LL TAKE THESE STEAKS AND... HEY!

NO, YOU DON'T, CHUM! THESE ARE EXHIBIT A IN THE CASE OF THE STATE VS. DUTCH MEAGER ET AL!



THIS MESSAGE NICK WROTE ON THE WRAPPER IS OUR PRIZE EVIDENCE! YOU'LL GET THE STEAKS BACK, WELL-AGED, AFTER THE TRIAL!

THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR ASSOCIATING WITH COPS!



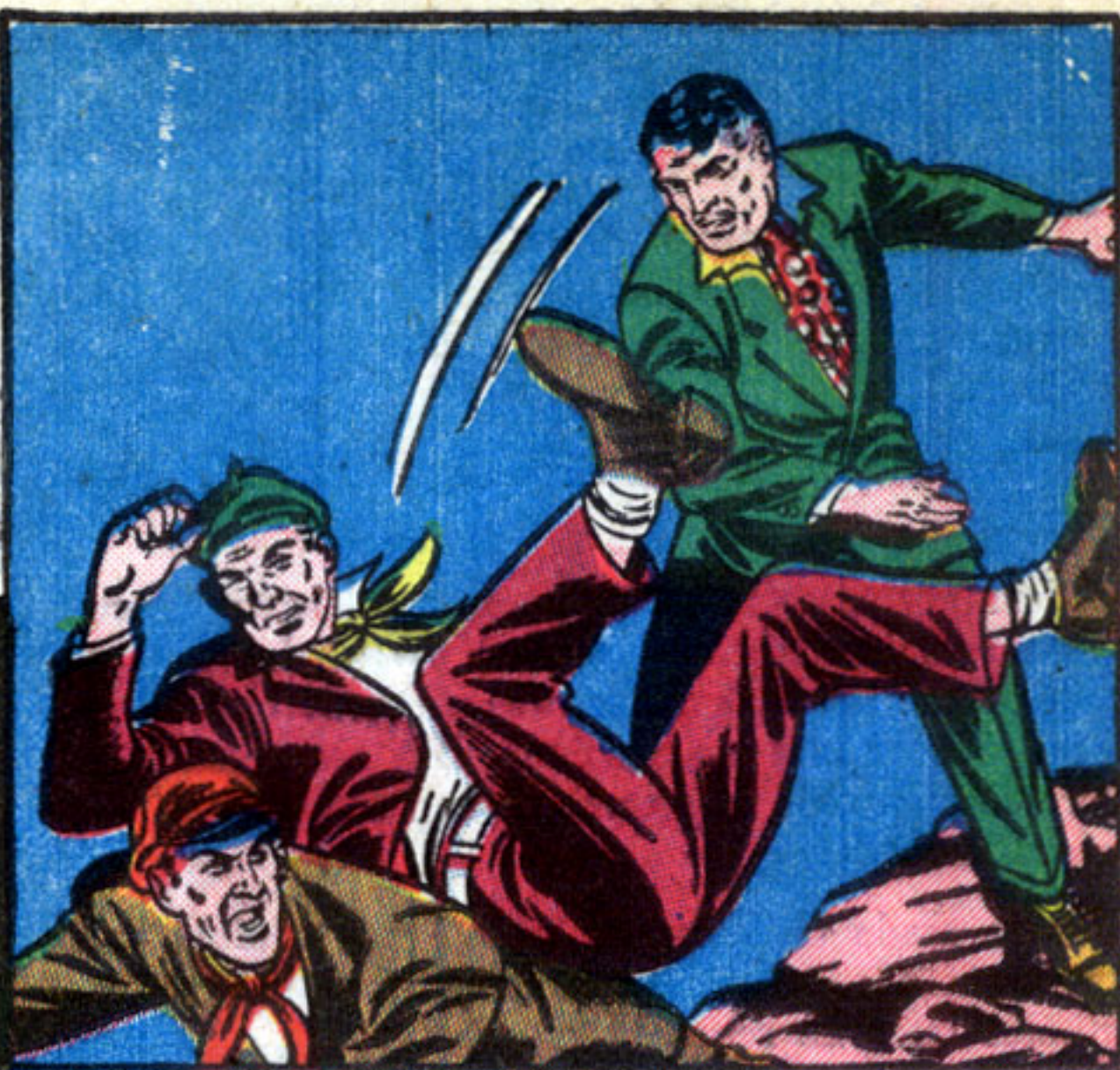
WELL, DON'T BARK AT ME! CAN I HELP IT IF ALL THE MEAT MARKETS IN TOWN ARE CLOSED NOW?

NEVER MIND! I DON'T THINK I COULD SWALLOW A STEAK RIGHT NOW, ANYHOW! STEAKS REMIND ME OF A NICE GUY NAMED NICK!

DON'T MISS

**THAT SENSATIONAL
DYNAMIC**

T-MAN



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Fifty Grand Emerald

"JIM, let's get going," shouted Inspector Slattery of the jewelry squad as he turned to his assistant, Detective Conner. "Looks like we've got some business!"

"Okay, Inspector," answered Jim Conner. "What's doing?"

"Just got a call that a jewelry salesman named Green was held up and robbed! When he tried to fight off the holdup guy, he was slugged! He's in the hospital now and unconscious. But we'd better go there first in case he's come to and can give us any information!"

They made the hospital in a hurry and Conner stayed in the car while Slattery went in! Fifteen minutes later he returned!

"He couldn't talk much," Slattery said to Conner. "About all I got was that he stepped from his car and felt a gun in his back! When he tried to resist, he was hit over the head! He had no description except that the man was short and stocky. Not much to go on, is it?"

"Not much," Conner answered glumly as he started the car.

"Green's sister was there and gave me the low-down on his business. Seems he sells expensive costume jewelry to private customers and calls on them at their homes! He was making one of those calls when he was robbed! She gave me one bit of information that sounds interesting—he always carried an emerald with him that he valued at fifty grand. She said he'd had offers to sell but he wouldn't because he liked to show it to people and it gave him a certain kind of prestige among his clients. Of course the emerald's gone along with the rest of the stuff."

"Cripes," commented Conner. "That sure doesn't give us much to work on!"

"I'm beginning to wonder," replied Slattery. "This job wasn't done by a professional jewel thief! Sounds to me like some cheap hood got big ideas and didn't know what he was doing! I think we'd better get on with the routine. You check with the stoolies and find out if you can get anything of a small timer with big ideas. I'll go through the picture morgue and see what prospects we have among the short, stocky characters!"

Later that day, Conner returned to the station. "Hi, Inspector," he said, "I think I picked up a line on a good suspect! Name's Tracy and he's been blowing his mouth off about making a big score one of these days!"

"Good work, Conner," commended Slattery. "I'd pick him as a possible myself! Here's his picture and record. Short and stocky, one-timer for a holdup. Out on parole. Shouldn't be too hard to pick him up. We have his address so let's go!"

Within a few minutes, they drew up in front of a cheap boarding house. The police badge flashed in the landlady's face and got them the information that Tracy lived in Room Ten on the second floor. Quietly climbing the stairs, they spotted the door and approached it with caution. They could hear someone moving inside.

"Looks as if our bird hasn't flown," said Slattery as he put his shoulder to the door. "Let's go!"

They broke in the door and Slattery held his gun on Tracy while Conner searched the room. Suddenly he gave a whoop and cried, "We've got him cold, Chief! Here's the loot. Everything's here except the emerald."

Tracy stood grinning as Slattery looked him over from head to foot. Then he said, "Don't worry about that emerald, Conner! I think I know the answer! Take off your shoes, Tracy!"

The ex-con scowled but took off his shoes and handed them to Slattery. "Watch this guy, Conner," ordered Slattery, "while I do a little special investigating!"

Taking a pocket knife in his hand, he pried loose the heel of one of the shoes. The emerald fell out. "Just as I thought," he grinned. "I noticed that one of the heels on this pair of shoes had been replaced recently. An old trick, Tracy, but a new slant."

"Sure," snarled Tracy. "Figured I'd take the rap and maybe get three or four years. But it'd be worth it."

"Why not? Come out with a fortune in this emerald. You figured that if you took a plea and got sent up, your emerald would be safe, too, because you'd turn in your shoes with your clothes and they'd be kept safely locked up in prison. When you got out, they'd return your personal belongings and it'd be good pay for a couple of years in stir!"

"But you were a dope, Tracy," laughed Slattery as he held the emerald up to the light. "This thing is worth about five cents. It's a phony and a fake. Glass. What a chump!"

"The crook!" screamed Tracy. "The dirty double-crosser! I heard Green brag that it was worth fifty grand!"

Then as Slattery put the handcuffs on him, he added, "You can't trust nobody these days!"

Ken Shannon



LINDA LEWIS HAD EVERYTHING A GIRL COULD WANT...EVERYTHING BUT A FUTURE! FOR LINDA LEWIS WAS SLATED TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF A SMILING MONSTER WHO WHISPERED SOFTLY... "MAYBE TONIGHT... MAYBE NEXT WEEK...NEXT MONTH! BUT YOU'RE DOOMED, MY DEAR, BECAUSE... **ONE DAY I'LL KILL YOU!**"

LINDA LEWIS



FOR HER THERE WAS NO HIDING PLACE FROM DOOM!

SMILEY SNOW



HAD FIVE LONG YEARS TO WAIT AND HATE!

HOWARD



IF HE HAD ANOTHER NAME, IT WAS **DEATH!**

I'D TAKEN DEE DEE TO A LATE SHOW TO CELEBRATE WINDING UP A PROFITABLE CASE!

ALL RIGHT, KEN SHANNON, WIPE THAT LEER OFF YOUR SILLY FACE!

THAT'S NO LEER, PET! THAT'S HONEST ADMIRATION! DON'T YOU KNOW WHO THAT WALKING DREAM IS?



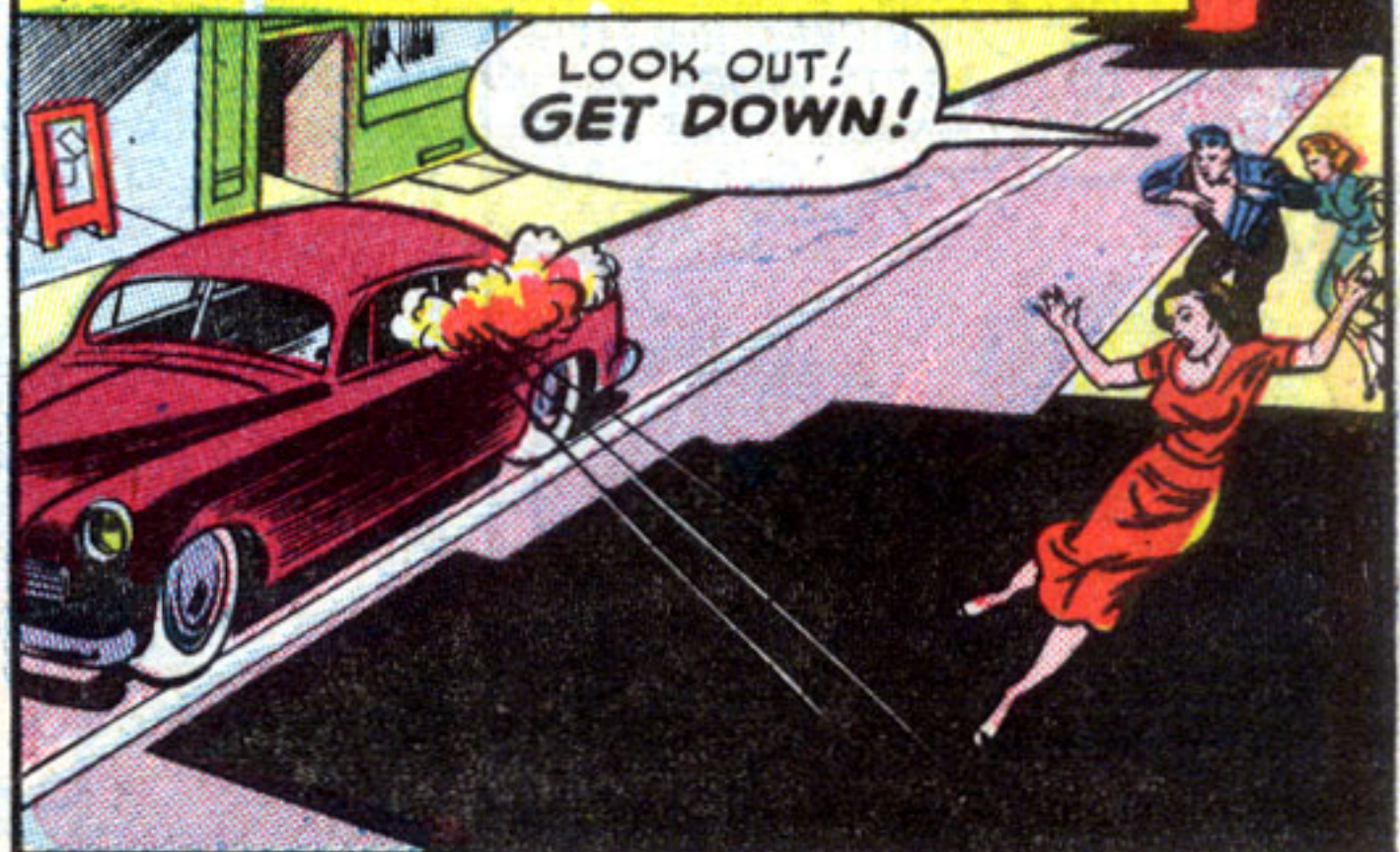
THAT'S LINDA LEWIS, THE SINGER WHO'S KNOCKING 'EM DEAD OVER AT THE CLUB 400!

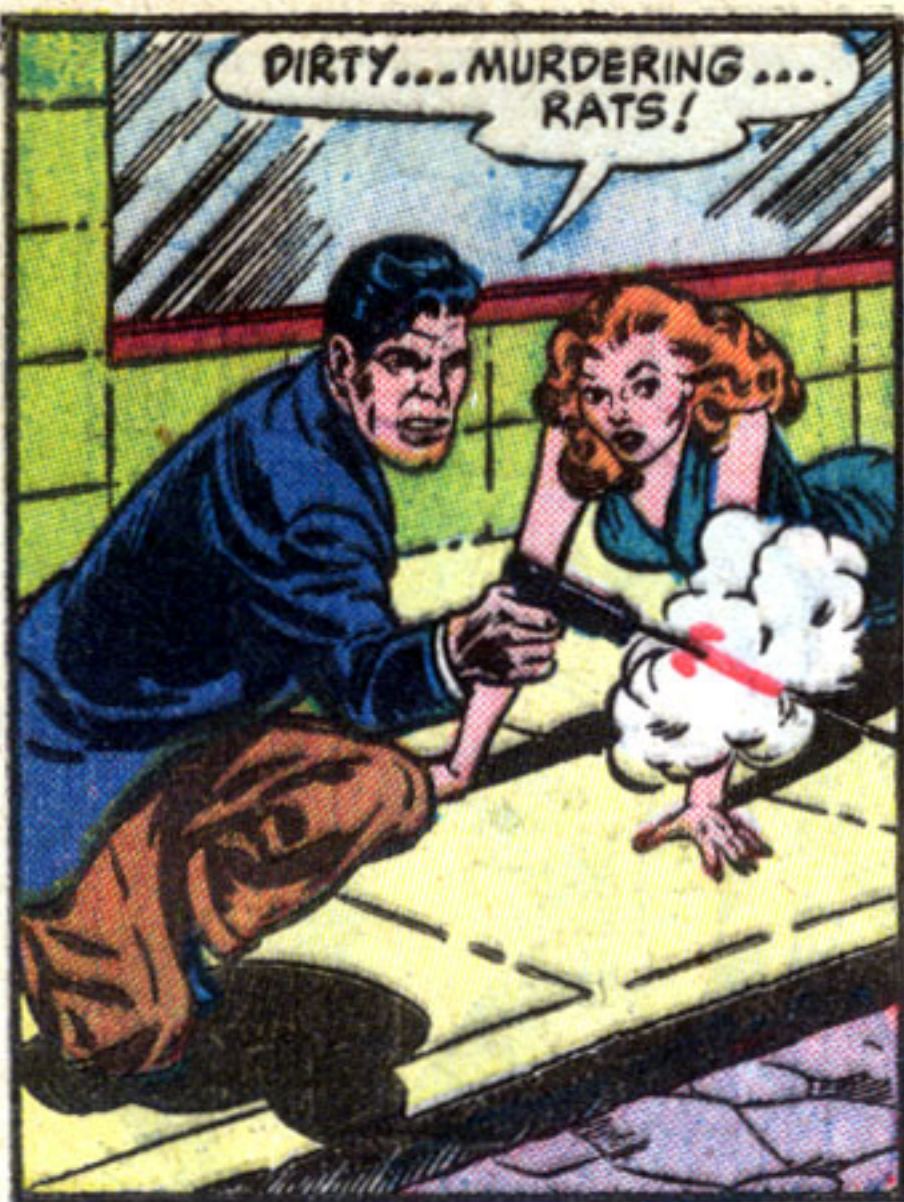
HMMH! I'M SURE IT WASN'T HER VOICE THAT HAD YOUR SILLY EYEBALLS POPPING LIKE CHAMPAGNE CORKS!



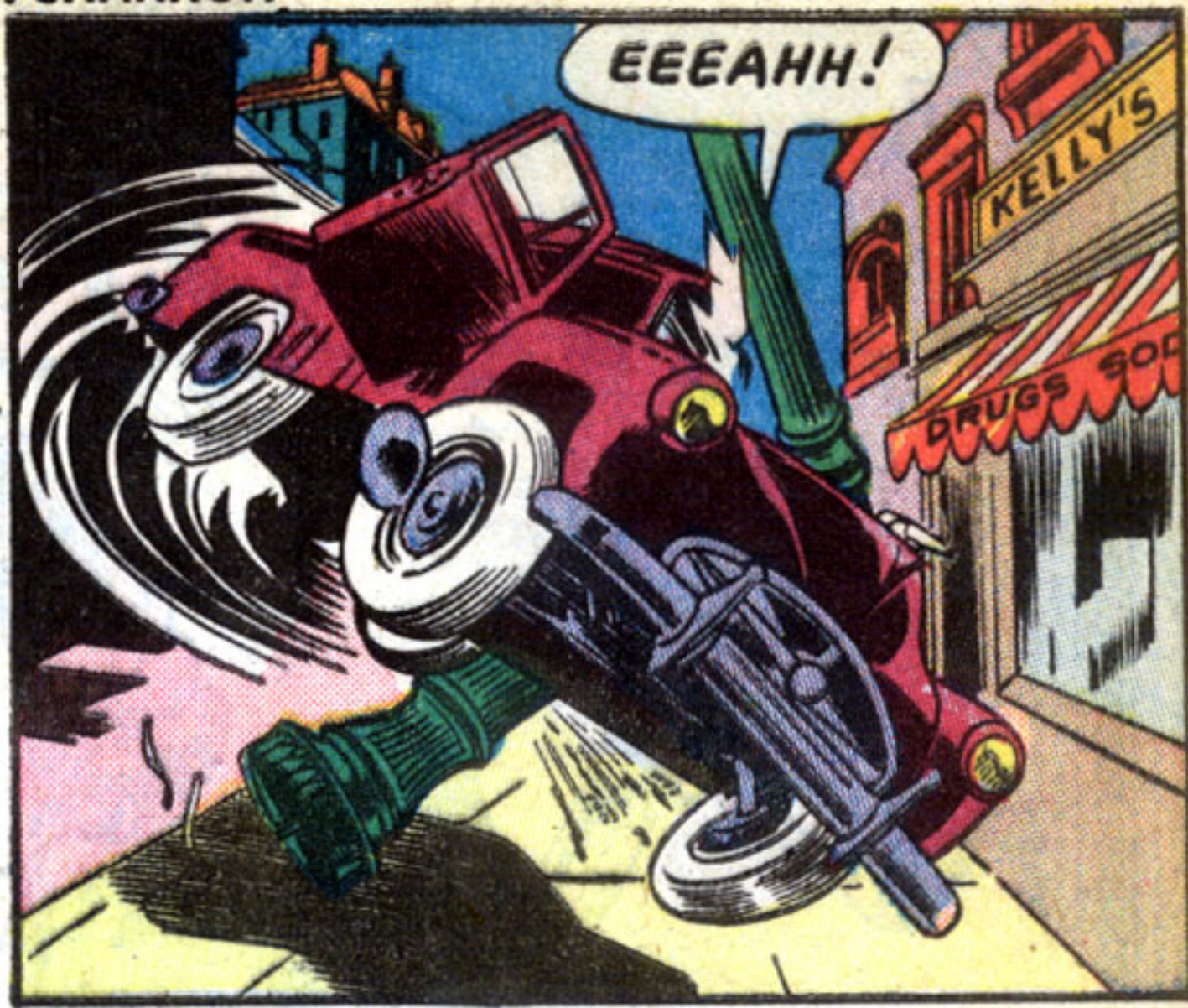
Then IT HAPPENED WITHOUT ANY WARNING...

LOOK OUT! GET DOWN!

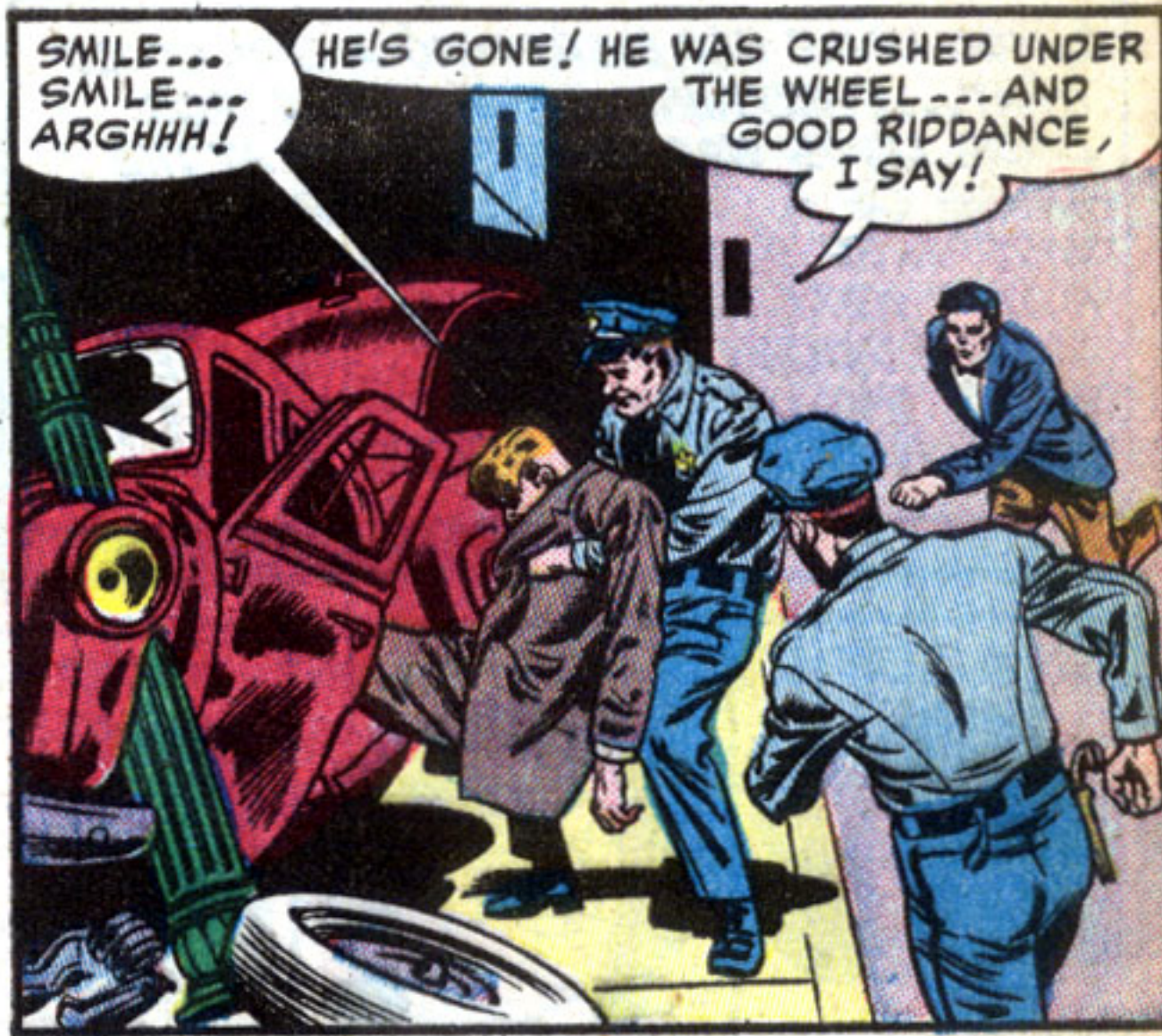




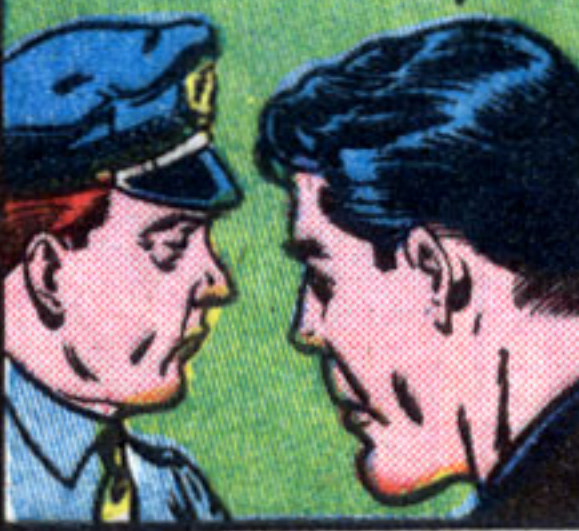
The SKUNK WITH THE TOMMY-GUN HAD MISSED... BUT I DIDN'T!



WHEN I GOT TO THE WRECK, TWO COPS FROM A PASSING PROWL CAR WERE ON THE JOB!



BUT WHY SHOULD A RAT LIKE THAT USE HIS LAST BREATH TO SAY, SMILE? WHAT'S HE GOT TO SMILE ABOUT?



OH, KEN, SHE'S IN TERRIBLE TROUBLE! I TOLD LINDA YOU'D HELP HER!





BUT I TOLD YOU... HE WASN'T TRYING TO KILL ME! SMILEY SNOW JUST HIRED HIM TO FRIGHTEN ME, TO WARN ME!

SMILEY SNOW? WAIT A MINUTE... THAT'S WHAT HE WAS TRYING TO SAY WHEN HE DIED! SMILEY... NOT SMILE!



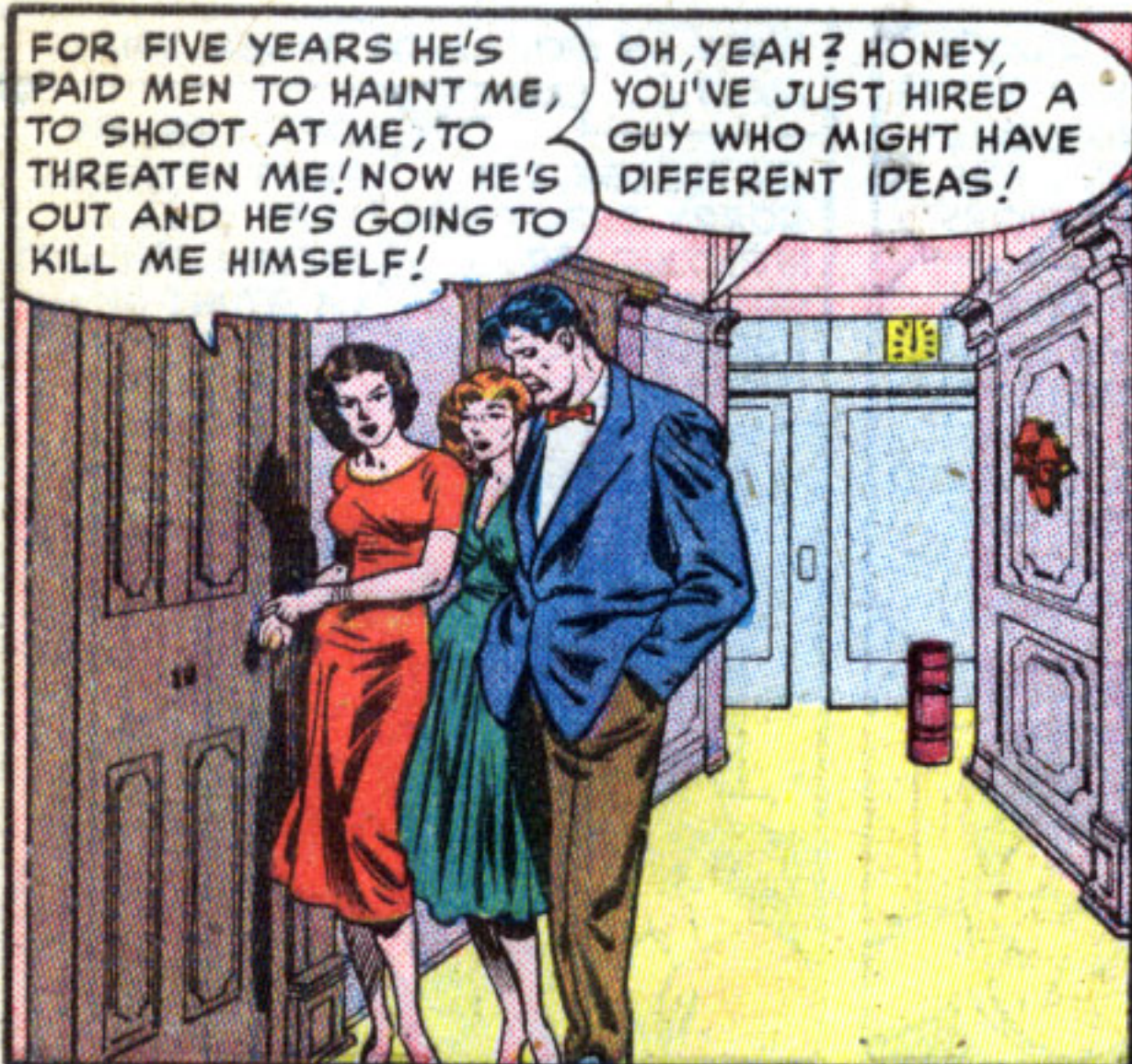
SNOW? SURE! USED TO BE A BIG SHOT UNTIL SOME GIRL FINGERED HIM FOR A KILL! HE WAS SENT UP FOR FIVE YEARS FOR MANSLAUGHTER!

I WAS THAT GIRL, MR. SHANNON!



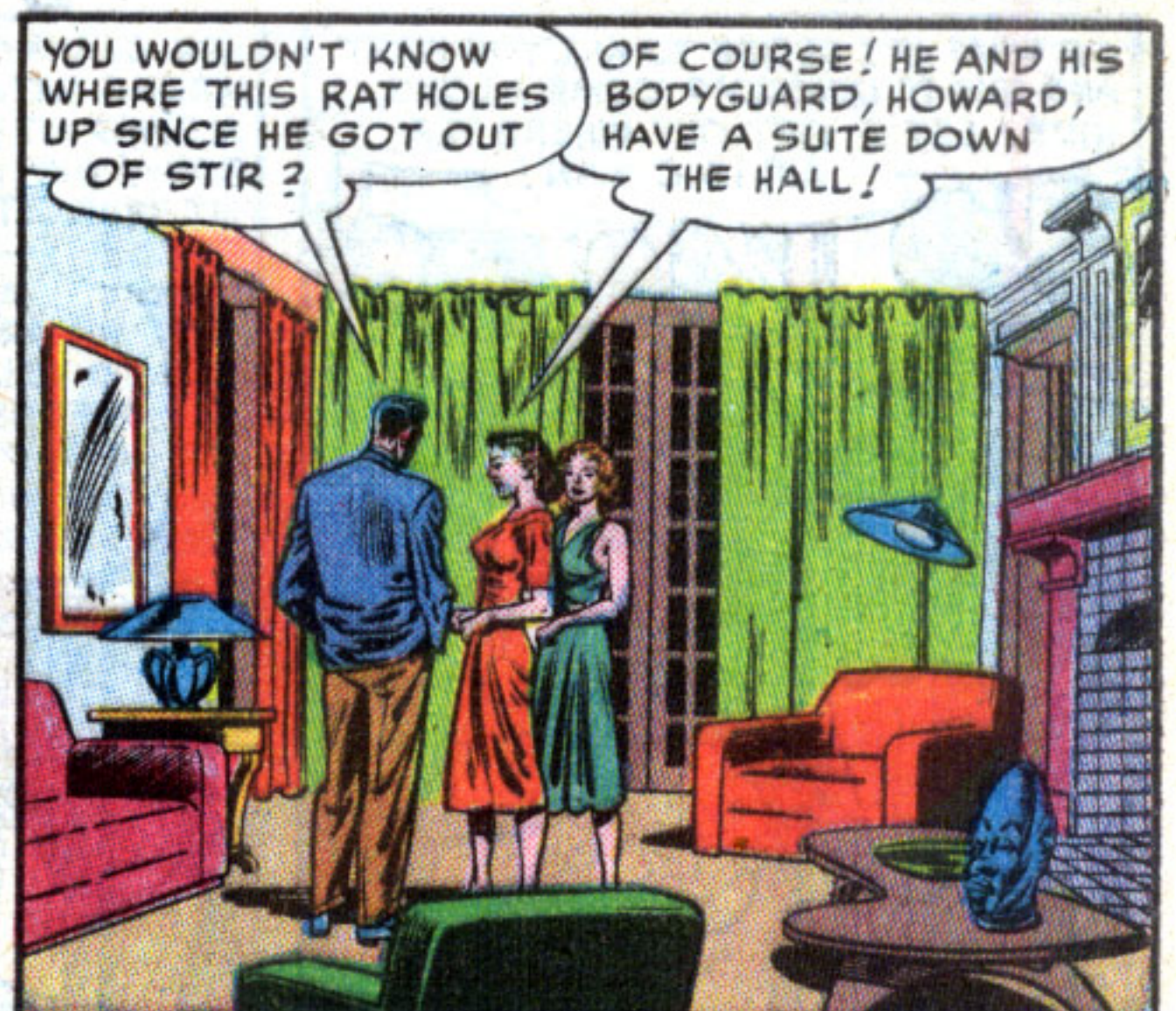
I WAS ENGAGED TO SMILEY! I... I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS A GANGSTER UNTIL I SAW HIM SHOOT A MAN! THEN I WENT TO THE POLICE!

HIS LAWYER GOT HIM OFF ON A SELF-DEFENSE PLEA! HE GOT FIVE YEARS INSTEAD OF THE CHAIR! NOW HE'S TRYING TO PAY YOU OFF!



FOR FIVE YEARS HE'S PAID MEN TO HAUNT ME, TO SHOOT AT ME, TO THREATEN ME! NOW HE'S OUT AND HE'S GOING TO KILL ME HIMSELF!

OH, YEAH? HONEY, YOU'VE JUST HIRED A GUY WHO MIGHT HAVE DIFFERENT IDEAS!



YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE THIS RAT HOLE'S UP SINCE HE GOT OUT OF STIR?

OF COURSE! HE AND HIS BODYGUARD, HOWARD, HAVE A SUITE DOWN THE HALL!



OF ALL THE BRASS-BOUND GALL! HAVE YOU GOT THE NERVE TO CALL ON THAT MONKEY WITH ME RIGHT NOW, LINDA?

YOU CAN ONLY RUN SO FAR, MR. SHANNON! I'M THROUGH RUNNING ANY LONGER! I'LL GO WITH YOU!

WE WENT DOWN THE HALL AND RANG A BUZZER! A GUY WITH THE FACE OF DEATH ITSELF OPENED THE DOOR!



YES! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

OH, HOWARD... IF THAT'S MR. SHANNON AND DEAR LINDA, SEND THEM RIGHT IN! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS VISIT!



YOU'RE A SMART APPLE, SMILEY! I SUPPOSE YOU EVEN KNOW WHY I'M HERE!

OF COURSE, SHANNON! DEAR LINDA HIRED YOU TO PRESERVE HER LIFE! SUCH A WASTE OF YOUR TIME AND HER MONEY, DEAR BOY!



SEE WHAT SHE DID TO ME? THAT HAIR WAS BLACK FIVE YEARS AGO... AND I WAS A BIG SHOT! NOW I'M A HAS-BEEN! I LIVE FOR JUST ONE THING --- AND NOT EVEN YOU CAN STOP ME!



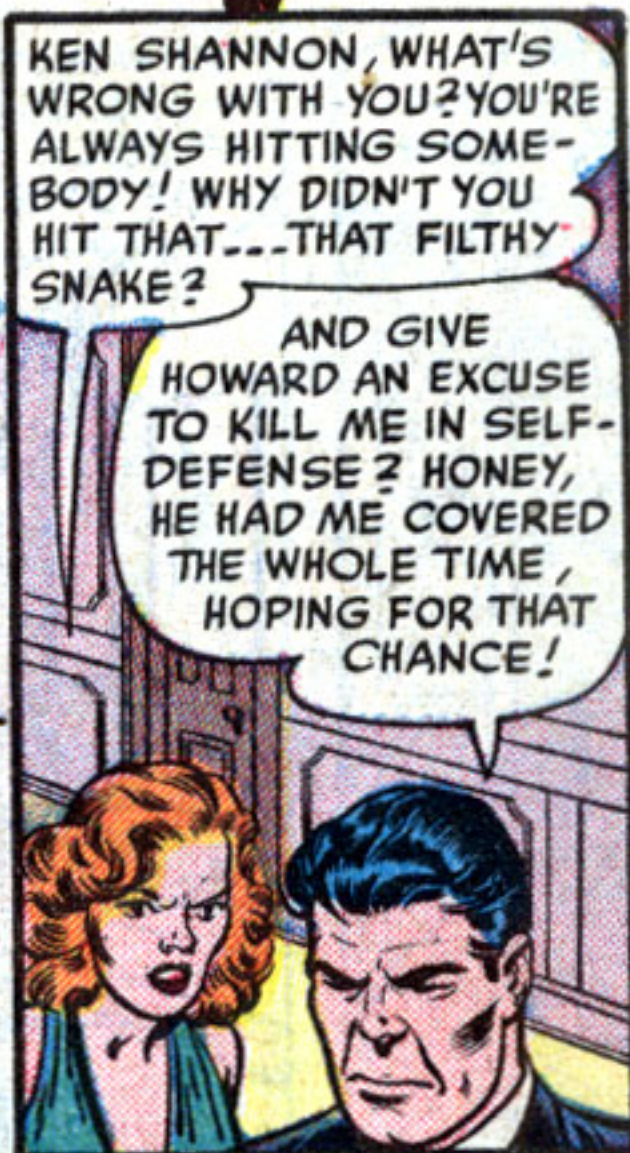
I'VE WAITED FIVE YEARS FOR REVENGE! I CAN WAIT FIVE MORE IF NECESSARY... BUT SOONER OR LATER YOU'LL SLIP... AND SHE'LL DIE!



YOU'VE OVER-LOOKED TWO WAYS YOU COULD LOSE, SMILEY! WHAT IF SHE DIES SOME OTHER WAY, BEFORE YOU GET TO HER?

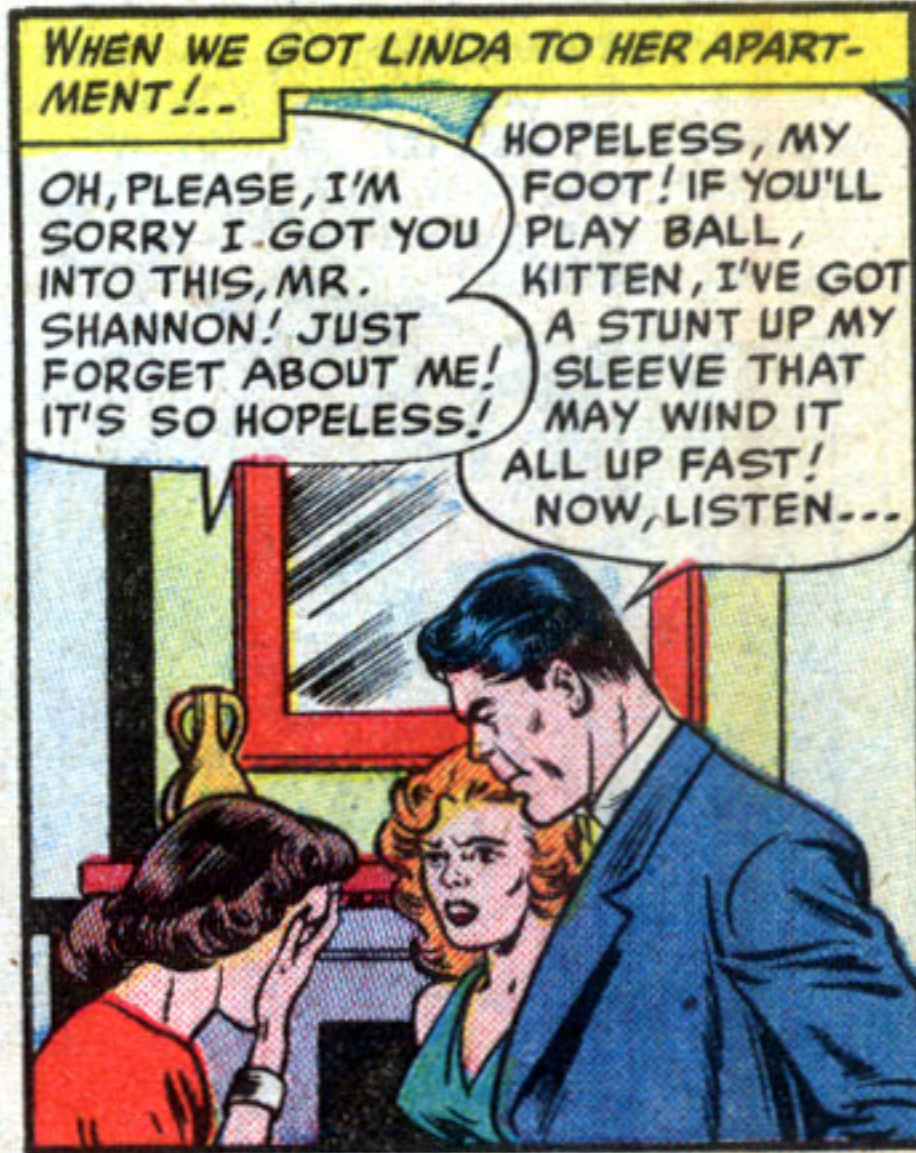


OR WHAT IF I DECIDE TO KILL YOU FIRST AND END IT QUICKLY? COME ALONG, KIDS! LET'S GET OUT WHERE THE AIR IS CLEAN!



KEN SHANNON, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? YOU'RE ALWAYS HITTING SOMEBODY! WHY DIDN'T YOU HIT THAT... THAT FILTHY SNAKE?

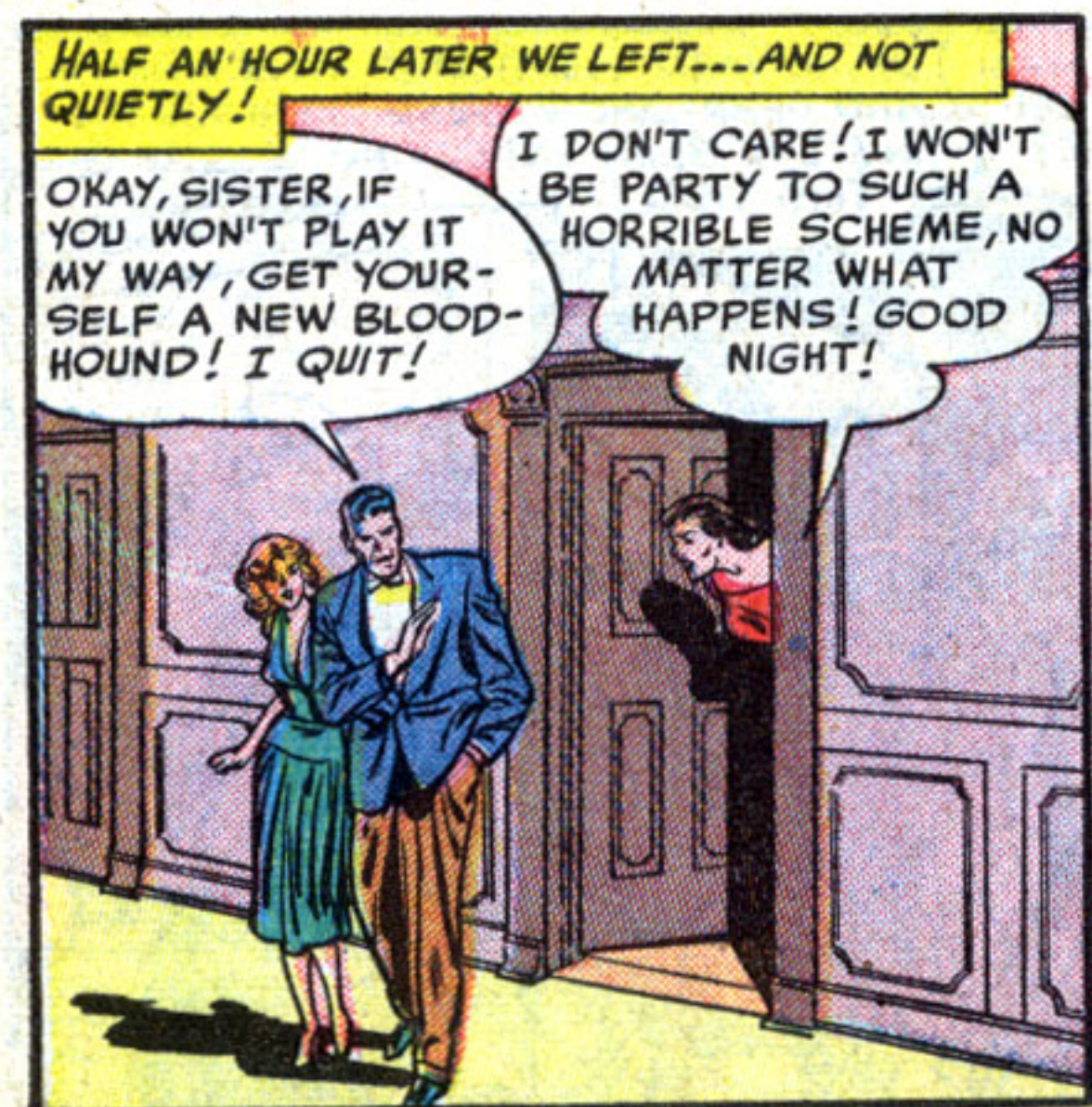
AND GIVE HOWARD AN EXCUSE TO KILL ME IN SELF-DEFENSE? HONEY, HE HAD ME COVERED THE WHOLE TIME, HOPING FOR THAT CHANCE!



WHEN WE GOT LINDA TO HER APARTMENT...

OH, PLEASE, I'M SORRY I GOT YOU INTO THIS, MR. SHANNON! JUST FORGET ABOUT ME! IT'S SO HOPELESS!

HOPELESS, MY FOOT! IF YOU'LL PLAY BALL, KITTEN, I'VE GOT A STUNT UP MY SLEEVE THAT MAY WIND IT ALL UP FAST! NOW, LISTEN...



HALF AN HOUR LATER WE LEFT... AND NOT QUIETLY!

OKAY, SISTER, IF YOU WON'T PLAY IT MY WAY, GET YOURSELF A NEW BLOOD-HOUND! I QUIT!

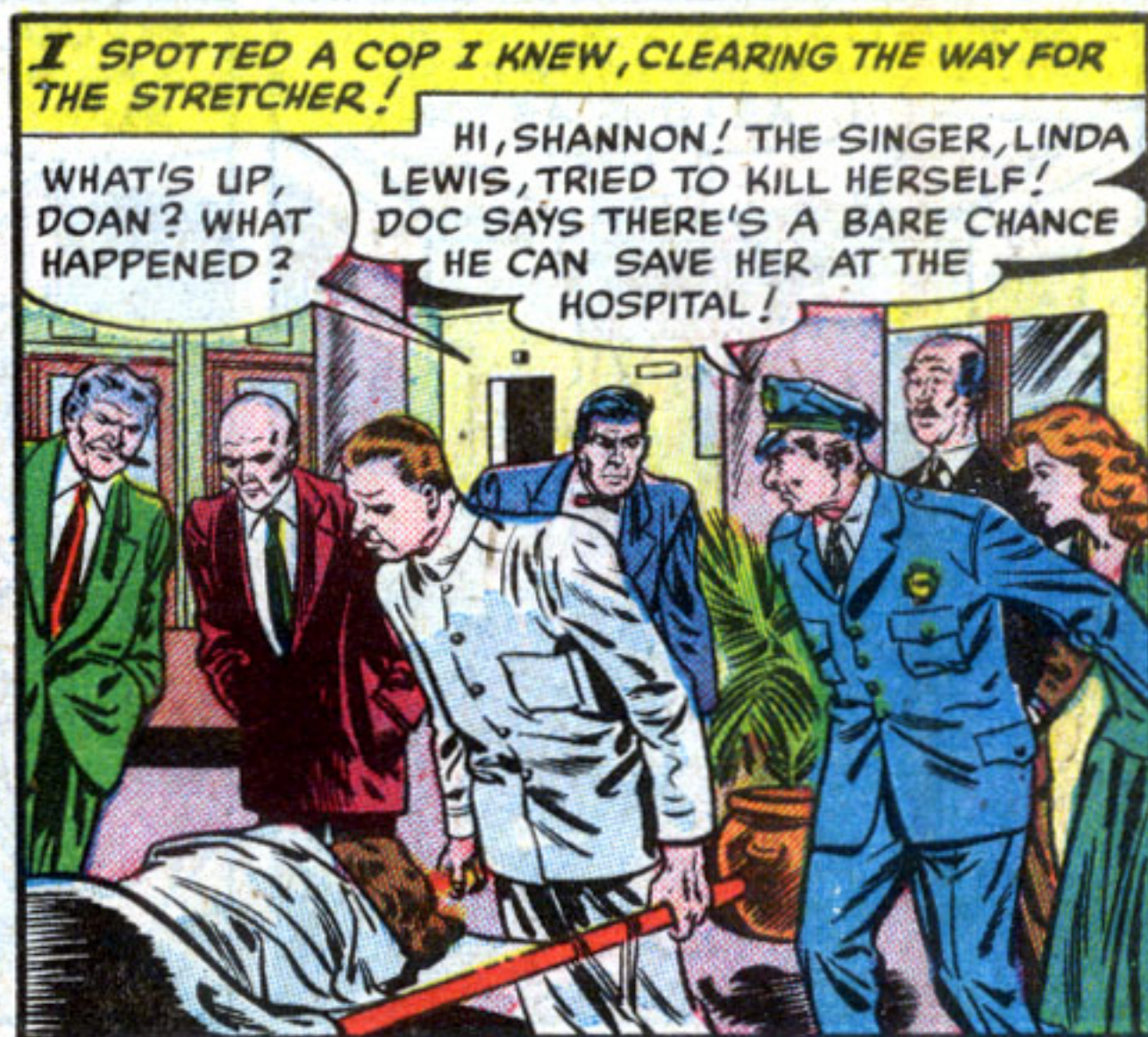
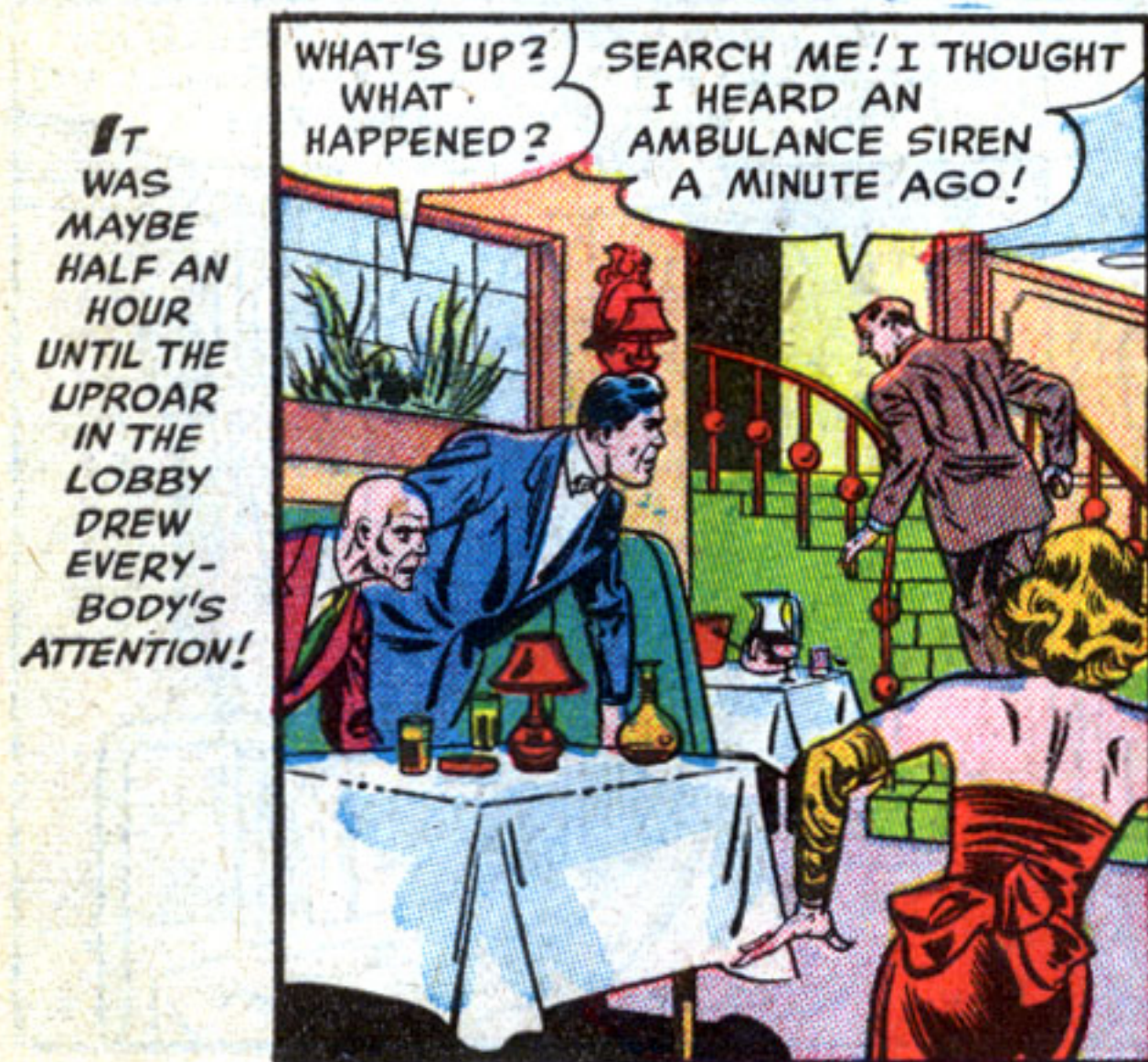
I DON'T CARE! I WON'T BE PARTY TO SUCH A HORRIBLE SCHEME, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS! GOOD NIGHT!



REALLY, SHANNON, I THOUGHT YOU WERE SMARTER! SUCH A CRUDE TRICK TO MAKE ME THINK YOU'VE ABANDONED LINDA!

THINK WHAT YOU WANT TO, BUSTER! I'M THROUGH WITH THE WHOLE SCREWBALL LOT OF YOU! GET LOST!

KEN SHANNON



I'M GUESSING AT WHAT SMILEY DID, THEN, BUT KNOWING HIM AS I DID, I FIGURE IT WAS SOMETHING LIKE THIS...

LINDA LEWIS HAS REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS BUT LITTLE HOPE IS HELD FOR HER RECOVERY! IN HER ROOM AT ALDION HOSPITAL... CLICK!

THE DOUBLE-CROSSING BABE! SHE CAN'T CHEAT ME! I SWORE I'D KILL HER AND I WILL!

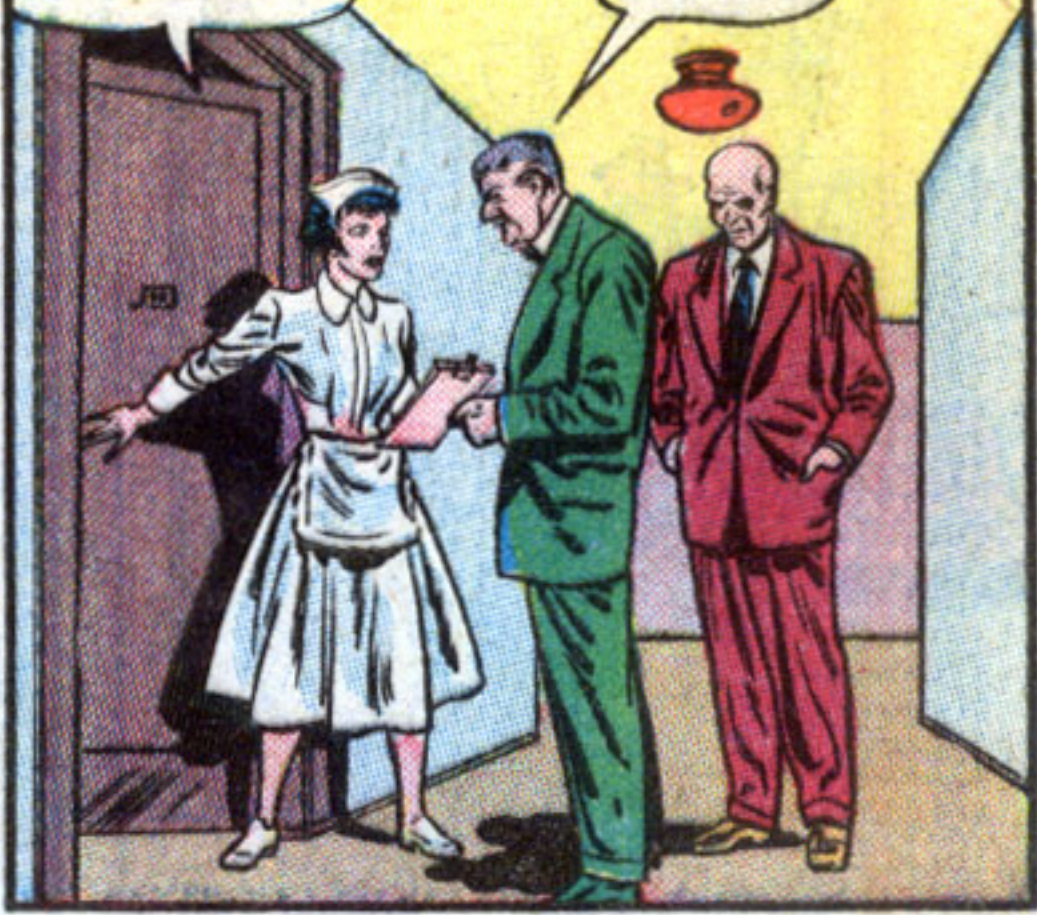


COME ON! I'M READY! I'M DOING THE JOB RIGHT THERE AT THE HOSPITAL! THEN PEOPLE WILL KNOW SMILEY SNOW IS STILL TOO DANGEROUS TO CROSS!

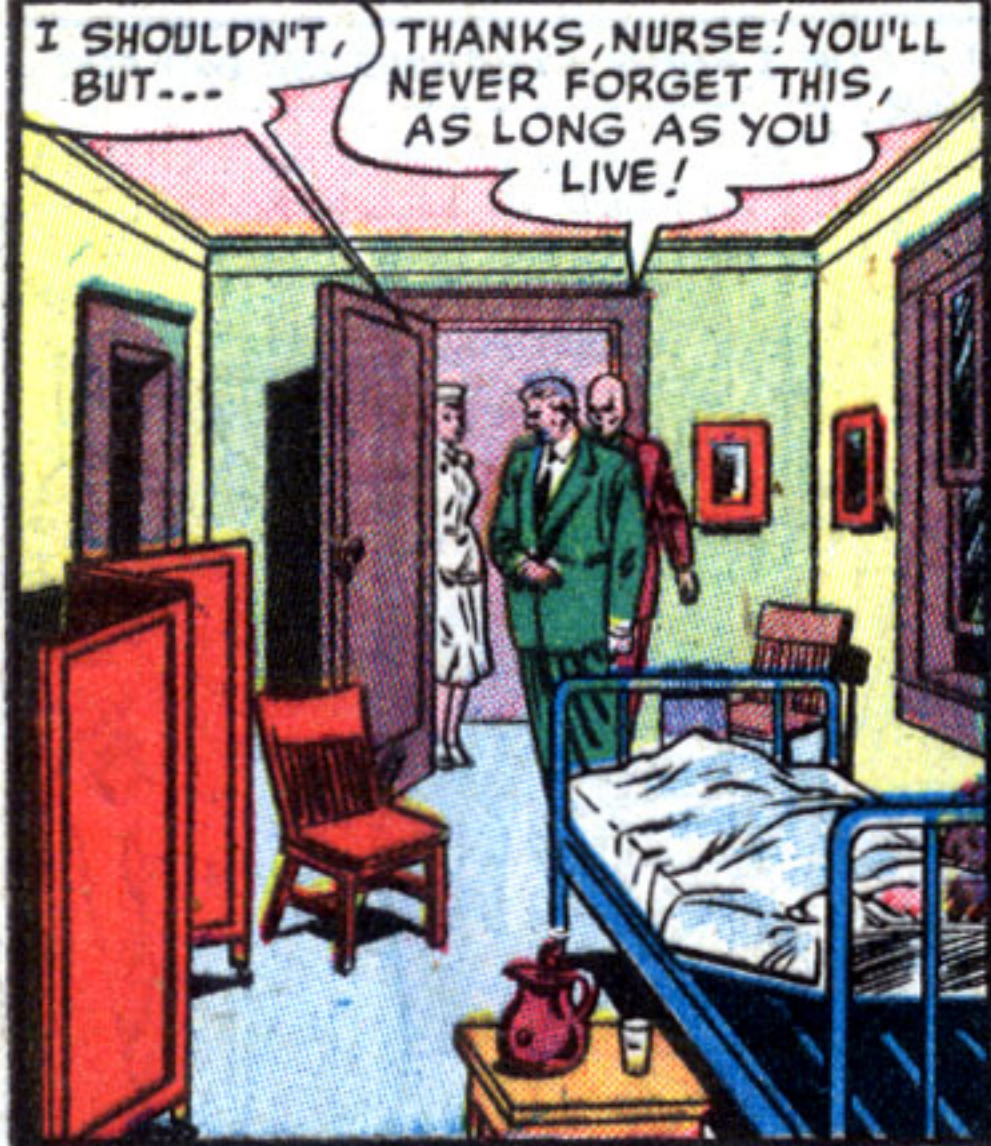


BUT SHE'S VERY WEAK! MY ORDERS WERE NOT TO LET ANYONE INTO HER ROOM, SIR!

I'VE GOT TO SEE HER, NURSE! I'M HER...UH...BROTHER! SEEING ME MAY HELP HER!

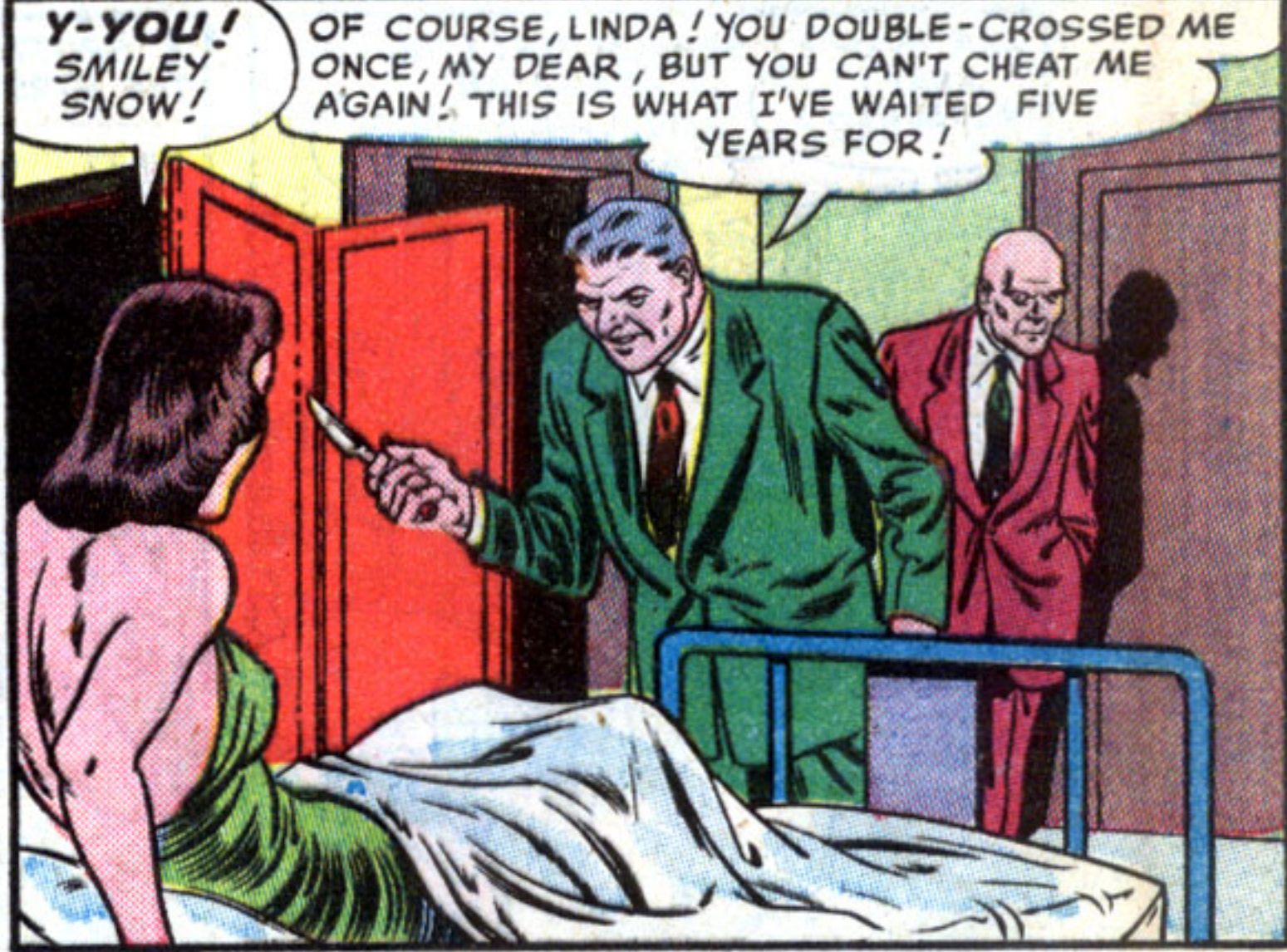


I SHOULDN'T, BUT... THANKS, NURSE! YOU'LL NEVER FORGET THIS, AS LONG AS YOU LIVE!



Y-YOU! SMILEY SNOW!

OF COURSE, LINDA! YOU DOUBLE-CROSSED ME ONCE, MY DEAR, BUT YOU CAN'T CHEAT ME AGAIN! THIS IS WHAT I'VE WAITED FIVE YEARS FOR!



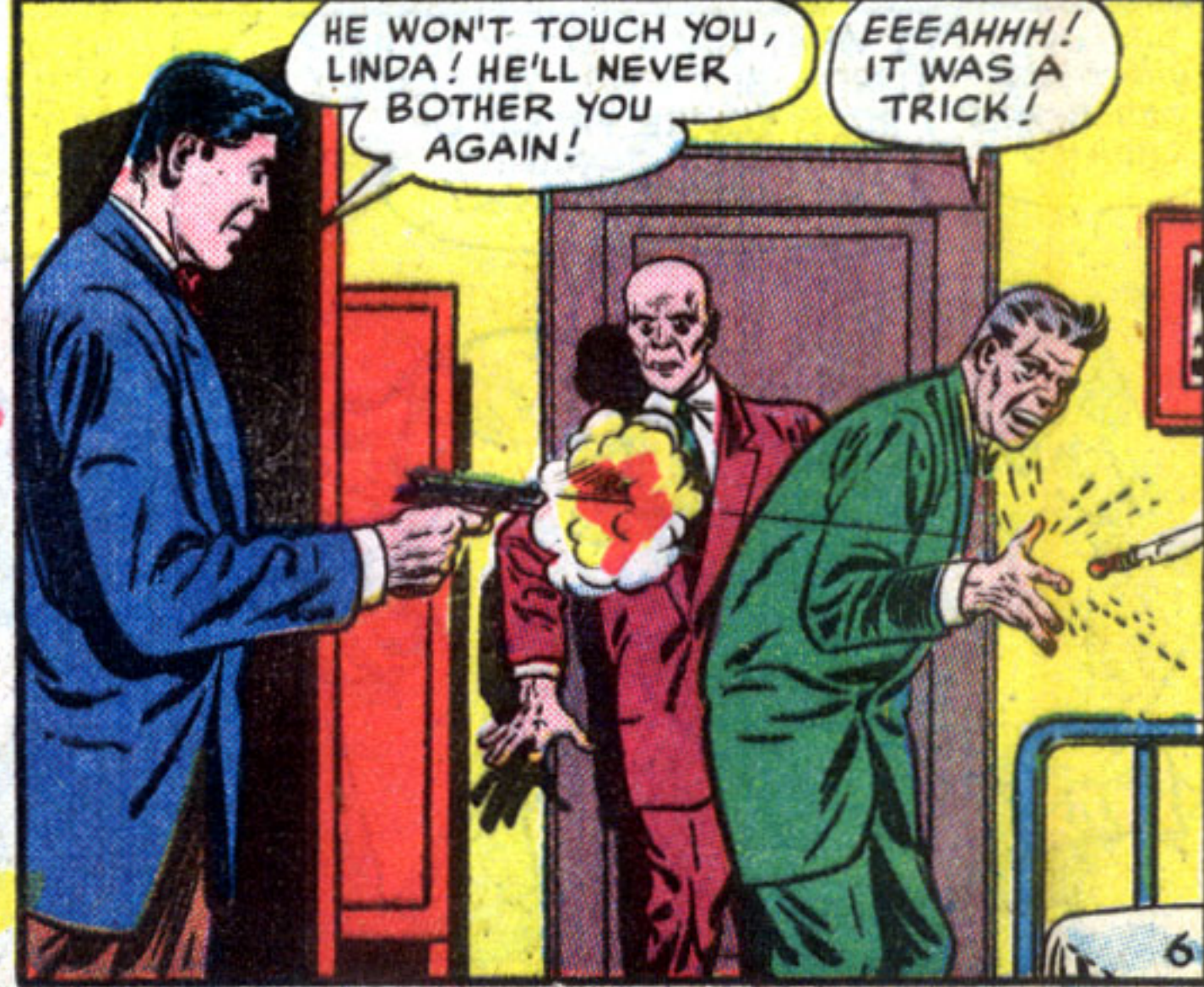
FIVE YEARS, LINDA! BUT NOW I'LL BE A BIG SHOT AGAIN! EVERYBODY WILL KNOW YOU CAN'T DOUBLE-CROSS SMILEY AND ESCAPE!

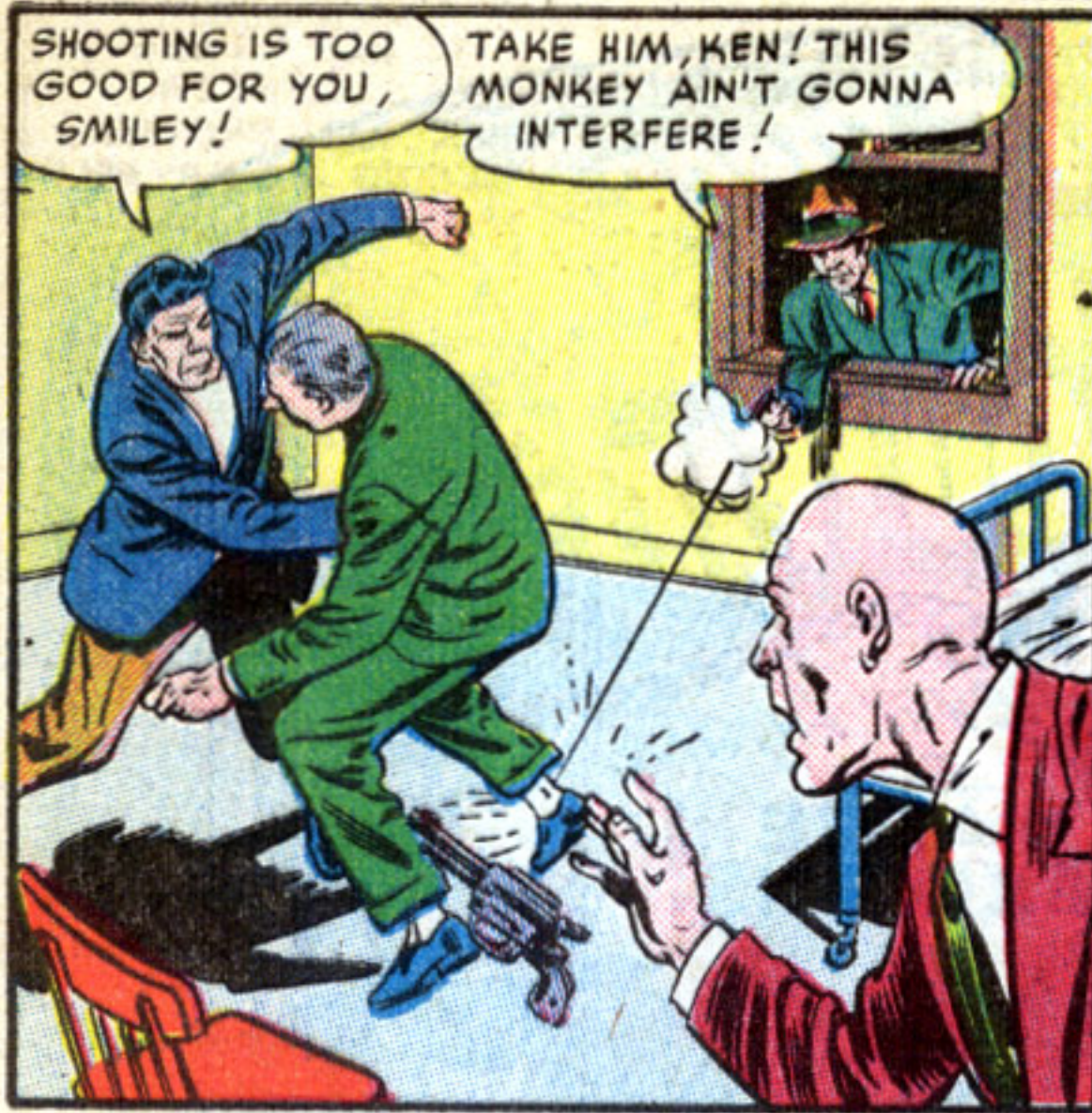
NO! NO! DON'T TOUCH ME...! PLEASE...!



HE WON'T TOUCH YOU, LINDA! HE'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN!

EEEEHHH! IT WAS A TRICK!





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You Practice COMMUNICATIONS

I send you parts to build this transmitter

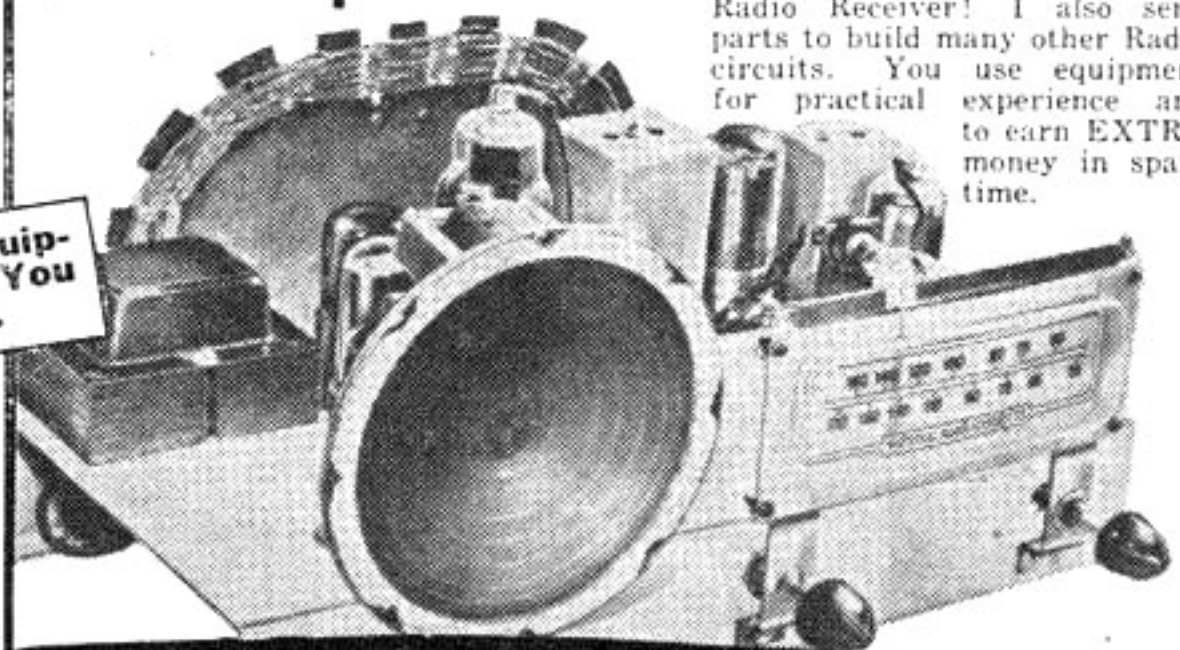


As part of my Communications Course you build this low power broadcasting transmitter, learn how to put a station "on the air," perform procedures demanded of Broadcast Station operators, make many tests.

This is just part of the equipment my students build. You keep all parts I send.

You Practice Radio SERVICING

on this modern radio you build with parts I send



As part of my Servicing Course, I send you the speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, EVERYTHING you need to build this modern, powerful Radio Receiver! I also send parts to build many other Radio circuits. You use equipment for practical experience and to earn EXTRA money in spare time.

BE A RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIAN

NOW! Advanced Television Practice

New, special TV kits furnished to build high-definition SCOPE... RF OSCILLATOR with flyback power supply... complete TV set... many other units. You see pulse, trapezoidal, saw-tooth wave forms. Get valuable PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE locating and correcting TV troubles. Mail coupon for facts, pictures and prices!

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"I have been operating my own Servicing business. In two years I did \$14,000 worth of business; net profit \$6,850. Have one full time employee, an NRI student."—PHILLIP G. BROGAN, Louisville, Ky.

"Four years ago, I was a bookkeeper, with a hand-to-mouth salary. Now I am a Radio Engineer with a key station of the American Broadcasting Company network."—NORMAN H. WARD, Ridgefield Park, New Jersey.

"When halfway through the NRI course, I made \$5 to \$8 a week fixing sets in my spare time. Am now selling and installing Television sets and antennas."—E. J. STREIT-ENBERGER, New Boston, O.

"My first job was operator with KDLR, obtained for me by your Graduate Service Dept. I am now Chief Engineer of Police Radio Station WQOX. I never hesitate to endorse NRI."—T. S. NORTON, Hamilton, Ohio.

EXTRA PAY IN ARMY, NAVY, AIR FORCE

Knowing Radio, TV, Electronics can help you get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to several times a private's base pay. You are also prepared for good Radio-TV jobs upon leaving service. Mail Coupon TODAY.

Have Your Own Business

Many N.R.I. trained men start their own Radio-Television sales and service business without capital. Let me show you how you, too, can be your own boss, have a good income from your own shop. Send coupon for FREE book now!

Tested Way to Better Pay

Learn Servicing or Communications Practice at Home in Spare Time



J. E. SMITH, President National Radio Institute

Do you want good pay, a job with a bright future and security? Would you like to have a profitable shop or store of your own? If so, find out how you can realize your ambition in the fast growing, prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Even without Television, the industry is bigger than ever before. 90 million home and auto Radios, 3100 Broadcasting Stations, expanding use of Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-wave Relay, Two-way Radio for buses, taxis, etc., are making opportunities for Servicing and Communications Technicians and FCC-Licensed Operators.

Television is TODAY'S Good Job Maker

In 1950, over 5,000,000 TV sets sold. By 1954, 25,000,000 TV sets estimated. Over 100 TV Stations now operating. Authorities predict 1,000 TV Stations. This means more jobs, good pay for qualified men all over the United States and Canada.

Many Make \$10 Extra a Week in Spare Time

Keep your job while training. Hundreds of successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS I trained had no previous experience, some only a grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE—build valuable multimeter—experiment with circuits common to Radio and Television. Keep all equipment. Many students make \$5, \$10 extra a week fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. SPECIAL BOOKLETS start teaching you the day you enroll.

Send Now For 2 Books FREE—Mail Coupon

Send now for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. You get actual Servicing lesson to show you how you learn at home. Also my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Read what my graduates are doing, earning; see equipment you practice with at home. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2NK, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Our 39th Year.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book about How to Win Success in Radio-Television. Both FREE. (No Salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

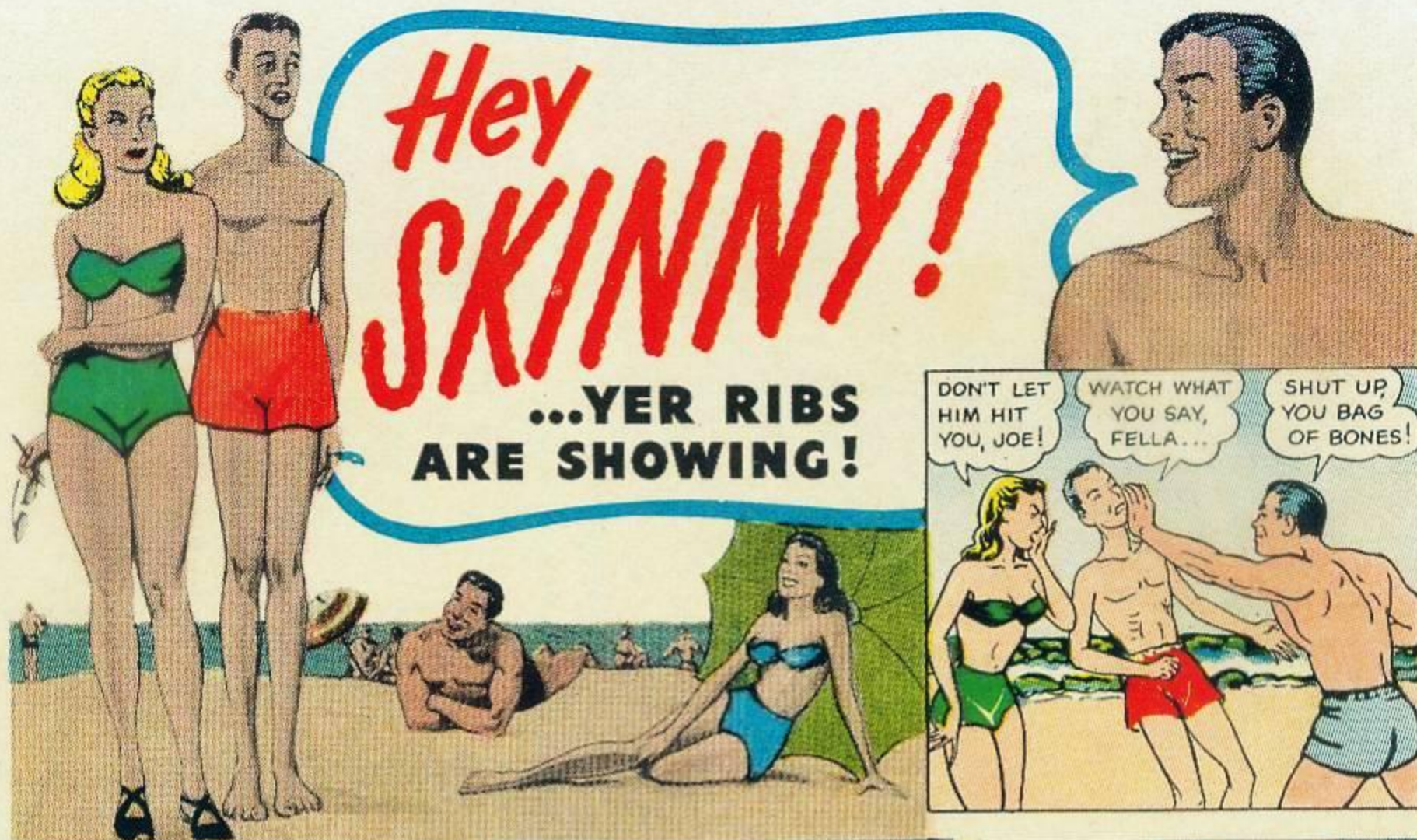
Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Check if Veteran ☐ Approved for training under G. I. Bill

The ABC's of SERVICING

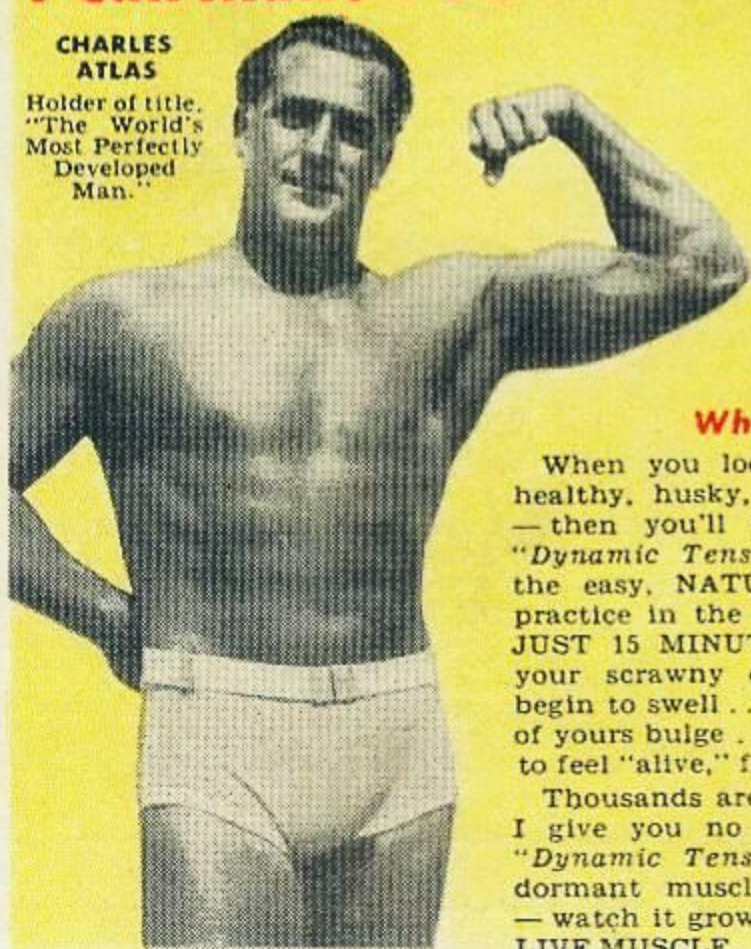
How to Be a Success in RADIO-TELEVISION



I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!

CHARLES ATLAS

Holder of title.
"The World's
Most Perfectly
Developed
Man."



PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my body - building system, "Dynamic Tension." It made me such a complete specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

What's My Secret?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, fellow smiling back at you — then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS! It is the easy, NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY. Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

Thousands are becoming husky — any way. I give you no gadgets to fool with. With "Dynamic Tension" you simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body — watch it grow and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE My 48 Page Illustrated Book is Yours — Not for \$1.00 or 10c — But **FREE**

Send for my book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*, 48 pages of photos, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do, answers vital questions. A real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. I'll send you a copy **FREE**. It may change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 330K, 115 E. 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330P
115 East 23 St., New York 10, N.Y.

Send me — absolutely **FREE** — a copy of your famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength* — 48 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. This book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____